

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

TAUNTON, MASSACHUSETTS

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1925

*The Year Book
of the School
Published by
The Senior Class*

1925

TAUNTONIAN—SENIOR ISSUE



Tanton High School



To
Margaret Wilkins
who has guided us through
our four years of High School
We, the Class of 1925,
gratefully dedicate
this Journal.

THE JOURNAL STAFF 1925

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EDITORIAL

Graduation time! How we have looked forward to the day when we should graduate. When we first began to think of graduation, it seemed a remote date in the very dim distance like the day we should be married or buried. But we, alone, know how fast the years have flown and what these years have meant. Our four years in high school have been joyous, busy years. How we have worked, and what fun we have had working. What ties of comradeship now bind us together, what lasting friendships have been formed! All this and more have our four years here meant to us. Now as we are about to leave old T. H. S., there are smiles on our faces, but mingled joy and sadness in our hearts. We are facing the world with the courage and confidence of youth. As a class we are hoping for success and happiness. It is human nature to wish for both. But may we realize, too, how much more important it is to live lives of service, and to advance in wisdom and in the love of the true, the beautiful, and the right.

COMMUNITY PARENTS' NIGHT

The question which is today agitating all the schools and colleges is the Parent-Teacher-Pupil problem. This triangular educational problem has been the subject of many discussions and lectures.

The active co-operation which should exist between the parents and teachers is often lacking. As the co-operation of all the armies was necessary to win the World War, so the co-operation of the parents and teachers is needed to make the education of the young people a success. The teachers are usually faithful in doing their part, and are willing to go more than half way in co-operating with the parents. Instead of taking an interest in the work that the children are doing, and supervising the home-work, many parents content themselves by asking merely, "How did you get along today?" They expect, and generally receive a favorable answer. Then the subject is dropped and is brought up again only by the arrival of report cards, which often show that the ch'd is failing in his school work.

In order to bring the parents and teachers into a closer contact and an active co-operation, Taunton has held its first Community Parents' night. Professor Andre Morize of Harvard gave a very sane and helpful talk on the Parent-Teacher-Pupil problem. As he is both a teacher and a parent, he was well prepared to discuss this problem from all view points. This Community Parents' Night was an undeniable success, and there is a general feeling that it would be a real benefit to pupil, parent, and teacher if more of these community get-togethers could be arranged.

CLASS OF 1925



Emma Grace Alves, 34 Presbrey Court
 Commercial Course
 Office Work
 History Club '23
 A. A.
 Le Cercle Francais '24
 English Club '23
"Faith is a goodly anchor."



Alice Evelyn Anderson, Raynham Center
 Commercial Course
 Office Work
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 History Club '25
 A. A. '22, '23, '24, '25
 English Club '23
 Commercial Club '23
 High School Orchestra '24, '25
 Cum Laude
"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."



Ruth Arruda, 191 Winthrop Street
 Normal Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 A. A.
 English Club '23
 Gymnasium '22
 History Club '23 '25
 Le Cercle Francais '24
 Glee Club '24
 Chorus '23 '24
 Orchestra '24
*"A little girl,
 A big fur coat,
 A sunny smile."*

Marjorie Louise Baker, 6 Franklin Avenue

"MARGE"

Normal Course
 Glee Club '23, '24, '25
 History Club '23, '25
 English Club '23
 A. A. '22, '23, '24, '25
 Mass. Normal Art School
 Semi-Chorus '24, '25
 Le Cercle Francais
 Chorus '22, '23, '24, '25
"Enough and leave the rest to fame."



Marjorie L. Baker

Persis Barlow, Dighton, Mass.

"PUNK"

Normal Course
 History Club
 English Club '23
 A. A.
 Bridgewater Normal
 Le Cercle Francais
 Chorus
"With a smile on her lips and dimples in her cheeks!"



Nona Anna Bernstein, 28 White Street

"ANN"

Commercial Course
 History Club '24
 Gymnasium
 Office Work
 English '23
 A. A.
*"She frequently groans,
 In the saddest of tones,
 'I wish I was thin as a skewer!'"*





Audrey Bosie

Audrey Frances Bosie, 2 Pine Street
"DREE"
 General Course
 Advertising Manager of Journal
 Advertising Manager of "Tauntonian" '22, '25
 Executive Committee of History Club
 Literary Editor of "Comet" '23
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais A. A. Glee Club
 Semi-Chorus '23 Class Play '25, Nettie
 Magna Cum Laude
 Detroit Conservatory of Music

REPORT CARD
 Complexion Clothes Features Hair Taste
 A A A A A+



Mildred Boutilier
 "Ellie"

Mildred May Boutilier, 20 Crapo Street
"MIL"
 Normal Course
 A. A.
 English Club '23
 History Club '23, '24, '25
 Orchestra '25
 Chorus
 Bridgewater Normal
 Gymnasium
 Cartouche—Americanus Romanus '23
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Executive Committee '24, '25
"A woman must have her say."



Lucy Bowen

Lucy Bowen, Main Street, Dighton, Mass.
 College Course
 English Club '23
 Girls' Council '24
 Classium Concilium '24
 Class Executive Committee '25
 A. A.
 Basket Ball
 Bridgewater Normal
 Americanus Romanus '23
 History Club '24
 President Le Cercle Francais '25
 Gymnasium
 Associate Editor Journal '25
 Magna Cum Laude
"Her words of wisdom come from her lips not in rapid sentences but in halting syllables."

Thomas H. Brady, 13½ Lawrence Street
"TOM"

Commercial Course
 Public Speaking Club '24, '25
 History Club
 A. A.
 Bay Path Institute
 Cashier in T. H. S. Lunch Room
 Commercial Club

"Ambition has no rest."



Earland Willis Brailey, Myricks, Mass.
"FARMER"

Commercial Course
 Football '23, '24
"T" Club
 A. A.
 Office Work
 Traffic Officer
 History Club

"I reckon Brailey's drift."



Priscilla Broadhurst, 26 Newcomb Place
"PAT"

College Course
 Class Secretary '22, '23, '24, '25
 Literary Editor Tauntonian '25, (resigned)
 Associate Editor Journal '25
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Classium Concilium '24
 History Club '24 English Club '23 A. A.
 Food Committee Football Banquet '23
 Class Piu Committee '23
 Class Play '25, "Jane Crosby"
 The Mouse Trap '25
 Magna Cum Laude

*"She has two eyes so soft and brown,
 Take care!
 She gives a side glance and looks down,
 Beware! Beware!"*



*Priscilla Broadhurst
 "She has two eyes so soft and brown,
 Take care!
 She gives a side glance and looks down,
 Beware! Beware!"*



Robert F. Burnham, 10 Harrison Street

"BOB" "BIG BOY"

College Course
 "T" Club '23, '24
 T. H. S. C. '22
 Latin Club '22
 Treasurer Public Speaking Club '23
 Amherst
 Football '23
 History Club '23
 English Club '23

"You seem at ease 'most anywhere,
 Apparently without a care."

Theodore C. Burns
264 West Britannia Street

"TEDDY"

College Course
 Corporal Co. A, T. H. S. C. '24
 Sergeant Co. A, T. H. S. C. '25
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 English Club '23
 P. G.
 Classicum Concilium '24
 A. A.

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the
 soul."

Theodore Burns



Ruth Burt, 36 Walker Street

Commercial Course

A. A.

Office Work

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Eugenie A. Bury, 33 Shores Street
"GENIE"

College Course
 English Club '23
 A. A. '24, '25
 Classicum Concilium '24
 B. U.
 History Club '24
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Magna Cum Laude

"A simple maiden in her flower,
 Is worth a hundred coats of arms."



Eugenie Bury

Elmer C. Campbell, 122 Winthrop Street

"CANNIBAL" "PROFESSOR"

Technical Course
 Sergeant T. H. S. C. '24
 History Club
 Le Cercle Francais '23, '24
 Orchestra '22, '23, '24, '25
 English Club '23
 A. A.
 Track Squad
 M. I. T.
 1st. Lieut. T. H. S. C. '25
 Cum Laude

"Yearning in desire
 To follow knowledge like a rising star."



Ernest Campbell, 48 Anawan Street

Commercial Course
 Class Treasurer '25
 A. A.
 Vice-Pres. Le Cercle Francais '24
 Football '23, '24
 English Club '23
 Basket-ball
 Bradford Durfee Textile
 "T" Club '23, '24
 Class President '25, (resigned)
 Commercial Club
 Cum Laude

"All men have their faults,
 Too much modesty is his."



Ernest Campbell



Alice E. Carey, 582 Cohannet Street
 Normal Course
 English Club '23
 Classicum Concilium '24
 Gymnasium '23, '24, '25
 Magna Cum Laude
 Bridgewater Normal
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 History Club '25
 A. A. '22, '23, '24, '25
 "A moment's thinking is an hour in words."



Frank A. Casella, 6 Maxwell Street
 Commercial Course
 A. A.
 Le Cercle Francais
 Office Work
 Commercial Club '23
 History Club '25
 "To be great exceeds all power of face."



Gladys Caswell, Raynham, Mass.
 "GLAD"
 Commercial Course
 A. A.
 Office Work
 Le Cercle Francais
 "She's a quiet little maiden with a quiet little way."

Marion Chace, 143 Winthrop Street
 "CHACEY"
 Household Arts
 Gymnasium '24
 History Club '24
 Semi-Chorus
 English Club
 Framingham Normal
 A. A. '22, '23, '24, '25
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Glee Club
 "Style in the dress of thought."



Just Marion

Merton Chace, 54 Plain Street

"MUTT"

Commercial Course
 Football '24
 "T" Club '24, '25
 Durice Textile
 Commercial Club
 "Everything comes if a man will only wait."



Leona Frances Chappell
 69 Dean Street, Raynham Center

"LIE"

Normal Course
 History Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais
 English Club '23
 Bridgewater Normal
 A. A.
 "To be contented one must not only be occupied, but occupied to some thrifty purpose."





Rolfe Baker Chase

Rolfe Baker Chase, 5 Silver Street

"CHASEE"

General Course
English Club '23
Lunch Room '25
Le Cercle Francais '22, '23
A. A.
2nd Lieut. T. H. S. C. '25

"Sleep that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye,
Steals me awhile from mine own company."



N. May Child, 269 Winthrop Street

Commercial Course
A. A. '23, '24, '25
Office Work

"To live at ease, and not be bound to think."



Allan B. Chisholm, North Dighton

"BERNIE"

Technical Course
Worcester Polytechnic Inst.
A. A.
Track Team '25
Le Cercle Francais '24

"There's fun in everything we meet,
Existence is a merry treat."

"Bernie" Chisholm

Florence Chisholm, 24 Summer Street

"FLO"

Commercial Course
A. A.
"Shut up in measureless content."



Matilda Chudnovsky, 115 School Street

"TIL"

College Course
A. A.
History Club
English Club '23
Gymnasium
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
P. G. then to Simmons

"Let all things be done decently and in order."



Matilda Chudnovsky

Elwood F. Clark, 7 Shores Street

Manual Arts Course
T. H. S. C. '21, '22, '23
History Club '23
English Club '23
Durfee Textile

"Always cheerful as can be."



Elwood F. Clark

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Annie May Costello, 551 Cohanney Street
 Household Arts Course
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '24
 Waitress Football Banquet '22, '23, '24
 Junior Class Play '24, "Miss Wells"
 Girls' Council '25
 The Mouse Trap '25
 Associate Editor Journal '25
 Children's Hospital
 History Club '24, '25
 Class Ring Committee '22
 Cum Laude

"She wins our hearts."



Raymond T. Cranmer, 3 Grove Street
 "RAY"
 General Course
 "T" Club
 Baseball '22, '24, '25
 Track '25
 English Club '23
 Public Speaking Club '24, '25
 Wentworth
 Football '22, '23, '24
 "T" Club Basketball '25
 History Club '24, '25
 A. A.
 "In walked Ray with a vast, substantial grin."



Carl E. Crawford, 161 High Street
 Manual Arts Course
 T. H. S. C. '22, '23
 A. A.
 "Books cannot please, however good,
 Minds are not ever craving for their food."

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

Charles A. Croacher, 22 Chester Street
 Commercial Course
 Public Speaking Club
 Captain Baseball '25
 Track '25
 Office Work
 A. A.
 "A good ball turneth away scorn."



Charles A. Croacher '25

Helen Crotty, 30 South Street

"CHICK"

Commercial Course
 Gymnasium
 A. A.
 Chorus
 Commercial Club '23
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais
 Homeopathic Hospital

"She that is giddy thinks
 The world turns round."



He

Isabelle Cullen, 28 Berkley Street

"IKY" "ISSY"

Normal Course
 English Club '23
 Classicum Council '24
 History Club '23
 Chorus '23, '24, '25
 A. A.
 Bridgewater Normal

"As merry as the day is long."



"Isy" Cullen



Raymond Weston Curtis

404 Cohannet Street

"DICK"

Commercial Course
T. H. S. C. '23
History Club '24
Massachusetts Nautical School

"The greatest possession is self-possession."



Lester Dana, 5 Prospect Street

"LES"

College Course
English Club '23
Classicum Concilium '24
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
Sergeant T. H. S. C. '25
History Club '23, '24
A. A.
Phillips Andover

"He meant his explosions to apply."



Eleanor F. Davis, Raynham Center

Commercial Course
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
History Club
Commercial Club '23
A. A.
Office Work

"A dainty, little maiden."

Miriam Dean, 11 West Weir Street

"MIN"

Commercial Course
English Club '23
Glee Club '24, '25
Le Cercle Francais '24
Committee for Junior and Senior Reception
A. A.

"Her initial stands not only for her name, but
for her whole character also;
Merry, everchanging, and dear."



Joseph A. DeSousa, 36 Fremont Street

"JOE"

Technical and Manual Arts Course
Public Speaking Club '24, '25
English Club '23
History Club '24, '25
Baseball '24
Maunder Football '25
"T" Club
A. A.

Northeastern School of Engineering
"Something between a hindrance and a help."



Joseph A. DeSousa
1925



Lorna Dill, Raynham Center

Household Arts Course
A. A.
English Club '23
Waitress at Honor Roll Banquet

"In maiden meditation, fancy-free."



Alice Doherty, 5 State Street

"SHORTY"

Normal Course
Le Cercle Francais
History Club '24, '25
English Club '23
A. A.
Bridgewater Normal

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."



Grant Gordon Dwyer, 174 Winthrop Street

College Course
Vice-President, Class '25
Executive Committee, Class '24
English Club '23, A. A.
Classicum Concilium '24
Le Cercle Francais '24
History Club '24
Public Speaking Club '24
Corp. T. H. S. C. '25
First Sgt. T. H. S. C. '25
Watch-fob Committee '24
Wesleyan
Cum Laude

"A man who could find comfort and occupation in his books."

Grant G. Dwyer



Helen Anna Dykas, 12 First Avenue

College Course
Le Cercle Francais
Classicum Concilium
English Club '23
History Club
A. A.
B. U.

*"Of temper sweet, of yielding will,
Of firm but placid mind."*

Helen Dykas



Valeria H. Dzialo, 189 Middleboro Avenue

"VAL"

Commercial Course
Le Cercle Francais '25
A. A. '22, '23, '24, '25
Office Work

"The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams that are bright all the time."



Fannie Faber, 69 Washington Street

"FAN"

Commercial Course
Office Work
French Club '24, '25
History Club '23
A. A.
English Club '23

"Ornament of a mild and meek spirit."



Joseph J. Felong, 24 Randall Street

Commercial Course
Office Work
English Club '23
Commercial Club
A. A.

"Our thoughts and our conduct are our own."

Joseph J. Felong

Kathleen G. Fidler



Kathleen G. Fidler, 16 Winthrop Avenue
 "KITTY"
 Normal Course
 Children's Hospital
 History Club '23, '25
 A. A.
 English Club '23
 Gymnasium '24, '25
 "She gave her tongue no moment's rest."



Mary L. Fitzgerald

Mary L. Fitzgerald, 7 Fay Street
 "FITZIE"
 College Course
 Radcliffe
 Treasurer English Club '23
 Executive Committee Class '24
 History Club '24
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Vice-President Classicum Concilium
 President Girls' Council '25
 A. A.
 Magna Cum Laude
 "To some she's known as Wee One,
 But she's surely a sunny and bright 'un."



Dr. H. Fleming

William H. Fleming, 192 High Street
 "BILL"
 Commercial Course
 Salem Normal
 English Club '23
 A. A.
 Commercial Club
 Classicum Concilium '24
 History Club '23
 Executive Committee '25
 Cashier Lunch Room '25
 Typist on Journal
 Cum Laude
 "Most business-like, most energetic, most dependable, most enthusiastic."

Horace Rodman Fletcher
 114 Washburn Street

College Course
 Class President '22
 School Council '24
 Classicum Concilium '24
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 History Club '24
 Corp. T. H. C. '24
 1st Lieut.—Adj. T. H. S. C. '25
 Associate Editor Journal '25
 Cum Laude
 "His mind was keen, intense, and frugal,
 Apt for all affairs."



Horace Rodman Fletcher

John Allan Flood, 46 Myrtle Street

General Course
 Wentworth
 Public Speaking Club '24, '25
 Debating Club '25
 French Club '25
 History Club '23, '25
 Cheer Leader '25
 A. A.

"An upright, downright, honest man."



John Allan Flood

Marion Whitney Foster
 189 Winthrop Street

Normal Course
 History Club '23
 A. A.
 English Club '23
 Library Assistant
 Basketball '24
 "She laughs and laughs,
 And will not sigh."



Marion Whitney Foster

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL



Walter Thomas Francis, 9 Chester Avenue

*"WALT"*Technical Course
G. E.

Baseball '22, '23, '24, '25

"T" Club

Le Cercle Francais '23, '24

History Club '23

"And everybody said he was a fine young gentleman."

Walter Francis Varsity

Warren Briggs Francis, 42 Warren Street

"MAJOR HOOPLES", "MANAGER"

College Course Brown

Major T. H. S. C. '25

"T" Club

Serg't T. H. S. C. '24

Baseball Manager '24 A. A.

Public Speaking Club

Sporting Editor "Tauntonian"

Associate Editor Journal

Treasurer Le Cercle Francais '24

History Club Classicum Concilium

Executive Committee of Class '24

Publicity Manager of "Ice Bound"

Magna Cum Laude

*"Every man is worth just so much as the things**are worth about which he busies himself."*

Marion French, Berkley Street

Household Arts Course

*"A maiden who has a voice that is too soft."**Marion French*

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

Alice May Gaffney, 115 Winthrop Street

"AL"

Normal Course

Bridgewater Normal

History Club '22, '23

Le Cercle Francais '23, '24

English Club '23

A. A.

Associate Editor "Comet" '23

Editor in-chief "Tauntonian"

Editor-in-chief "Journal" '25

Editor-in-chief "Magna Cum Laude"

"Tis good-will makes a good worker."*Doris for the
"Editor"*

Celia Glaser, 92 Summer Street

"CIL"

College Course

B. U.

English Club '23

A. A.

Le Cercle Francais '24, '25

History Club '24

Gymnasium '23, '25

Basket Ball '23, '25

*"The greatest women,**They ask a foolish question now and then."*

Alice C. Glynn, North Dighton

Commercial Course

Office Work

History Club

*"How ere it be, it seems to me,**'Tis noble to be quiet."*



Charles N. Goff

Charles Nelson Goff
Walker Street, North Dighton
"CHARL"

Technical Course
Northeastern University
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24
History Club '23, '24
Baseball '25
Public Speaking Club '24, '25
Debating Club '25
A. A. '24 '25
"He that knows how to be silent knows much."



Lillian Goldstein

Lillian Doris Goldstein
154 Cohannet Street
"LIL"

Commercial and College Courses
P. G. (Simmons)
Glee Club '23, '24
Semi-Chorus '22, '23, '24
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais
English Club '23
History Club
Basket Ball '24
Gymnasium '24, '25
Cum Laude
"Syllables govern the world."



Elizabeth Goodell

Elizabeth S. Goodell, Elm Street, Dighton
"BETH"

College Course
B. U.
Associate Editor "Tantumini"
Editor "Americanus Romanus"
Classicum Concilium
History Club
Magna Cum Laude
"Mathematics is her hobby and she rides it to perfection."

Alfreda Gracia, 50 West Weir Street
"AL"

Commercial Course
Office Work
Le Cercle Francais
A. A.
English Club '23
"A slender girl with a taste that's neat, not gaudy."



Louis Green, 23 Tremont Street

Commercial Course
Office Work
"Away, away, you men of rules!
What have I to do with schools?"



Louis Green

Raymond M. Greene
Taunton State Hospital
"RAY"

College Course
Harvard
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24, '25
English Club '23
Classicum Concilium '24
Football Squad '23, '24
Orchestra '24, '25
History Club '24
"P" Club
Chairman of Le Cercle Francais '23
"Presence of mind and courage in disasters
Are more than armies to procure success."



Ray Greene

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL



Alice M. Grinnell
Centre Street, North Dighton
"AL"

Normal Course
Office Work
Le Cercle Francais
A. A.
History Club
Cum Laude
"The sun itself has scarcely been more diligent
than I."



Pauline A. Gula, 15 Second Avenue
"PAUL"

College Course
Bridgewater Normal
Le Cercle Francais
Classicum Concilium
English Club '23
History Club '24
Cum Laude
50% = practical
50% = matter of fact
100% = Pauline Gula.



Maxime L. Hall, 23 County Street
"MAX"

General Course
Homeopathic Hospital
Gymnasium
A. A.
"Sigh'd and heard and sigh'd again."

Maxime L. Hall

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL



Ralph Staunton Hastings, 51 White Street

Technical Course
M. L. T.
A. A.
Orchestra
Le Cercle Francais
Class Pin Committee
Magna Cum Laude
"High erected thoughts seated deep in the heart
of courtesy."

Ralph S. Hastings



Dorothy Hemming, 35 Lawrence Street
"DOT"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
Glee Club
English Club
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais
Lunch Room Worker
"Often violent laughter screwed her face."



Weston Wentworth Henry
4 Richmond Street
"WEST"

General Course
History Club
Public Speaking Club
Debating Club
Le Cercle Francais
"They are able because they think they are able."

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL



Merrill Walker Hewitt, 7 Newcomb Place

"HEWIE"

General Course
 Electrical School
 History Club '24
 Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
 Serg't T. H. S. C. '25
"As sober as a judge."

Ernest S. Hill



Ernest Seaman Hill, 9 Madison Street

"SEAVIER" "CHASS"

Technical Course
 P. G. or Brown '26
 Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
 Serg't T. H. S. C. '25
 History Club '23, '25
 Public Speaking Club '25
 English Club '23
 Debating Club '25
 A. A.
*"When ignorance is bliss,
 'Tis folly to be wise."*



Wesley E. Hills, 583 Tremont Street

"WES"

Technical Course
 M. I. T.
 A. A.
 Le Cercle Francais
 Cum Laude
"He could on either side dispute."

Wesley E. Hills

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

Jessie Holmes, Raynham, Mass.

"JESS"

Commercial Course
 Office Work
 A. A. '21, '25
 History Club '25
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '24
"Second thoughts are best."



Grace Louise Howard, 212 High Street

Normal Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 A. A.
 History Club '24, '25
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
"She had the blithest little laugh you ever heard."



Stella Hurley, 22 Myrtle Street

"STEL"

Normal Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 A. A.
 History Club '23
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
"Shy, quiet, and demure."



Stanley Inman



Stanley Henry Inman
38 General Cobb Street

"STAN"

College Course
B. U.
Public Speaking Club
Debating Club
Cadets
Le Cercle Francais

"One cannot know everything."

Frank Thaddeus Kaminiski
30 Fourth Street
"CHAIN LIGHTNING"

Technical Course
Secretary Public Speaking Club '25
Baseball '24, '25
Track Team '25

"A spirit fit to start an empire,
And look the world to law."



James J. Kearney, 172 Bay Street
"JIM"

General Course
Orchestra '21, '22
Le Cercle Francais
A. A.

"Honors are silly toys I know,
And titles are but empty names."



Leo D. Kennedy, 116 Broadway

"LRE"

General Course
University of Vermont
Captain Football '23
Baseball '23, '24
Track '25
President "T" Club '25
A. A.
History Club '22, '23
English Club '23
"T" Club Basket Ball '24, '25

"Time fled, but in the end
He found his days not wasted."

Leo D. Kennedy



Mabel Ethel Kenyon, 187 Winthrop Street

"KID"

Commercial Course
Office Work
A. A.
Commercial Club '23
English Club '23

"Cunning little figure,
Piquant little face,
Dainty little dresses,
And motions full of grace."



Florence May Kirker
554 Winthrop Street

"CHAPPIE" "FLO"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club '24
A. A.
Commercial Club '23
English Club '23
Gymnasium
Basket Ball '25

"A sweet disposition speaks for itself."





Joseph W. Kirker, 47 Clinton Street

"JOE"

Commercial Course
B. U.
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais
"Grown wiser for the lessons given."



James V. Knapp, 409 Cohannet Street

"JIMMIE" "JIM"

College Course Bowdoin College
Executive Committee English Club '23
Public Speaking Club '24, '25
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Quaestor Classicum Concilium '24, (resigned)
Secretary History Club '24
Serg't T. H. S. C. '24
Capt. T. H. S. C. '25 A. A.
Junior Class Play '24, "Sloovsky"
Class Play '25, "Judge"
Assistant Advertising Manager "Journal"
Cum Laude

*"Forever moving all the time
The teacher's words to pantomime."*



Steven J. Koss, 658 Whittenton Street

"STEVE"

Technical Course
Northeastern University
Le Cercle Francais '22, '23
Baseball '24
English Club '23
A. A.
Football '24

*"Air and manners
Are more expressive than words."*



Aurele J. LaFrance, 10 Alger Avenue

"BLACKIE"

Commercial Course
B. U.
Business Manager of "Tauntonian" '23, '24
Business Manager of "Journal" '25
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
History Club '24
A. A.
"A man most keen sighted in matters of business."

Aurele J. LaFrance
J. J.



Dorothy Hunnewell Lamb

40 Summer Street

"DOT"

College Course
Wellesley
Manager of Basket Ball Team '23
Captain of Basket Ball Team '24
A. A.
History Club '24
Classicum Concilium '24
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
English Club '23
Cum Laude

*"Her voice, what e'er she said, enchanted,
Like music to the heart it went."*



Lena Lamont, 51 Porter Street

"PEGGY"

Commercial Course
Office Work
A. A.

*"Wave upon wave,
One grand profusion of waves."*



Dorothy M. Latham, 20 Porter Street

"DOT"

Commercial Course
Office Work
A. A.
History Club '24, '25
English Club '23
Waitress Football Banquet '23, '24
Gymnasium '23, '24
Lunch Room '23
Girls' Basket Ball Team '24

*"O 'tis excellent
To have a giant's strength,
But better still with all the world
To be content."*



Augusta Madeline LeBlanc, 67, Plain Street

"GUSSIE"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club '25
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '24

*"The saying that beauty is but skin-deep,
Is but a skin-deep saying."*



Elsie Irene Lockhart, 11 Anawan Street

"ELSIE"

Normal Course
Le Cercle Francais '24
A. A.
History Club
English Club '23

*"Energy and scatter brains
All jumbled in together."*



Eva Sousa Lopes, 9 Albro Avenue

"EVE"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club '25
A. A.
Lunch Room '25
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25

*"True dignity is never gained by place
And never lost when honors are withdrawn."*



Ella M. Lunney, 122 Winthrop Street

"BUNNY"

Commercial Course
Office Work
English Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '24

"To live long it is necessary to live slowly."



Russell Mackenzie, 80 School Street

"MAC"

Commercial Course
Office Work
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24

"Be content to go quietly."



HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

A. Malcolm Mager
304 W. Britannia Street
"MAL"

College Course Northeastern
Class Vice-President '22
Classicum Concilium '24
Secretary Le Cercle Francais '25
History Club '24, A. A.
Public Speaking Club '25
Debating Club '25
English Club '23 Cheer Leader '25
Class Play '24, "Mr. Jackson"
T. H. S. C. '22
Cum Laude

"A well-graced actor upon our stage."



M. Barbara Mahoney, 28 Anawan Street
"BARB"

College Course
Bridgewater Normal
A. A.
History Club '24
Classicum Concilium '24
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
English Club '23
Cum Laude

"Her pencil was striking, resistless, and grand,
Her manners were gentle, complying and bland."



Thomas Kelly Marron, 93 Summer Street
"TOM"

Commercial Course
Bradford Durfee Textile
A. A.
Football '24, '25
Vice-President "T" Club '25
History Club '25
Public Speaking Club '25
English Club '23
Executive Committee "T" Club '24

"Four courses scarcely can provide
Thy appetite to quell."

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

T. Maxwell Marshall, 34 Pine Street
"TACKY"

College Course
Colly
Class Treasurer '22, '24
A. A.
Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
1st Lieut. T. H. S. C. '25
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Classicum Concilium '24
History Club '24
Exchange Editor "Tauntonian" '25
English Club '23
Debating Club '25
Public Speaking Club '25

"I'm sporty, I am."



To The Hero

Kn
Se



Ernest Martin, 28 Purchase Street
"ERNIE"

College Course Harvard
Class President '24, '25 Class Treasurer '23
Associate Editor "Journal" "T" Club
A. A.
Public Speaking Club '24, '25
Debating Club '25
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Football '24 History Club '24
Class Play '23, "Mr. Wheeler"
"Who has a finger in each pie?
Who'd energy personify?
Who's ever always on the fly?
Why—Ernest."

Ernest



Joseph McCarthy, 32 Fairview Avenue
"DAPPER"

Technical Course
M. I. T.
History Club '22
T. H. S. C. '21
Le Cercle Francais '21

"Meet up with me friend Joe."



Margaret Mary McCarthy, 323 Weir Street
 "PEG"
 College Course
 B. U.
 English Club '23
 History Club '24
 Classicum Concilium '24
 Le Cercle Francais '24
 Gymnasium '23, '25
 A. A.
 "If you can't talk loudly, talk as loudly as you can."



Anna Marie McDermott
 6 Columbus Avenue
 "MAC"
 Commercial Course
 Bryant & Stratton
 History Club '22
 English Club '23
 A. A.
 Commercial Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '23, '24
 "Anna is gay and jolly with a twinkle in each eye."



Marion McDonald, 39 Oak Street
 "MACKY"
 Normal Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 History Club '23, '24, '25
 Basket Ball Team '24
 A. A.
 Le Cercle Francais '25
 Cm Laude
 "From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot she is all mirth."



Vernon Sydney McFarlin
 1676 Middleboro Avenue
 "MICKY"

Technical Course
 A. A.
 T. H. S. C. '23
 Magna Cum Laude
 "Tis education forms the common mind,
 Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."



Arthur V. McKenna, 13 Maple Street
 "MAC"

College Course B. U.
 A. A.
 Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
 Serg't T. H. S. C. '25
 Le Cercle Francais '23, '24, '25
 English Club '23
 Public Speaking Club, Debating Club
 Junior Class Play, "Henry"
 History Club '24, '25
 "A joke I like that I may laugh,
 A joke that's witty to the core,
 And if I like the joke myself,
 Why then I like it all the more."



Mary McMahon, 319 Somerset Avenue
 College Course B. U.
 Classicum Concilium
 Le Cercle Francais '23, '24, '25
 Treasurer of History Club '23, '24
 Basket Ball '23, '24
 Secretary English Club '23
 A. A.
 Club Editor "Journal" '25
 Girls' Council '25
 Gymnasium '23, '24, '25
 Chairman on Junior-Senior Reception Committee
 "Those who bring sunshine to the lives of others
 cannot keep it from themselves."

mary mc mahon
 mary dean it
 once up me



Carlton Edward Meunier
417 Danforth Street

"CARL"

College Course
B. U.
History Club '24
English Club '23
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '25
"Did nothing in particular and did it very well."



Helen Mary Miller, 9 Sheridan Street
Normal Course
Bridgewater Normal
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
History Club '23, '24, '25
English Club '23
French Entertainment '24
Gymnasium '25
"But meanwhile time flies; it flies never to be regained."



Annie Vera Molden, 27 Fairview Avenue
"NAN"
Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
English Club '23
Lunch Room '25
A. A.
"The rising blushes her cheeks o'erspread,
Are opening roses in the lily's cheek."

Ivey Louise Molden, 27 Fairview Avenue
"PEGGY"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
A. A.
English Club '23
Lunch Room '25
"Like—but oh how different."



Francis D. Mone, 208 Washington Street
"FRAN"

College Course
B. C.
Classicum Concilium '23, '24
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '25
History Club
Treasurer "T" Club '23
Sports Editor of "Tauntonian" '24
President Public Speaking Club '24, '25
Joke Editor of "Journal"
"But I will trace the footsteps of the chief events."



Frances Morrissey
15 Bedford Street, North Dighton, Mass.
"FRAN"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
A. A.
English Club '23
Commercial Club '22, '23
"Giggle, giggle, lofty Frances,
How I wonder what you laugh at,
Up above the world so high,
Like a bean-pole in the sky."





Benton Mulligan, 414 Somerset Avenue

"BEN" "SKEETS"

Commercial Course

Office Work

A. A.

Commercial Club '23

Classium Concilium '24

History Club '25

"Far may we search before we find
A heart so manly and so kind."

Look out for the
"Mulligan Nelson"



Elsie E. Nelson, 48 Clinton Street

College Course B. U.
History Club A. A.
Gymnasium '23, '24, '25
President English Club '23
Executive Committee Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Classium Concilium '24
Basket Ball '23, '24, '25
School Council Quotation Editor
Executive Committee Class '25
Literary Editor of "Comet"
Committee on Class Colors
Class Play '25 Glee Club
Semi-Chorus "Mouse Trap"
"Ice Bound", "Mrs. Jordan"
Cum Laude

"She grins rugiously from East to West."

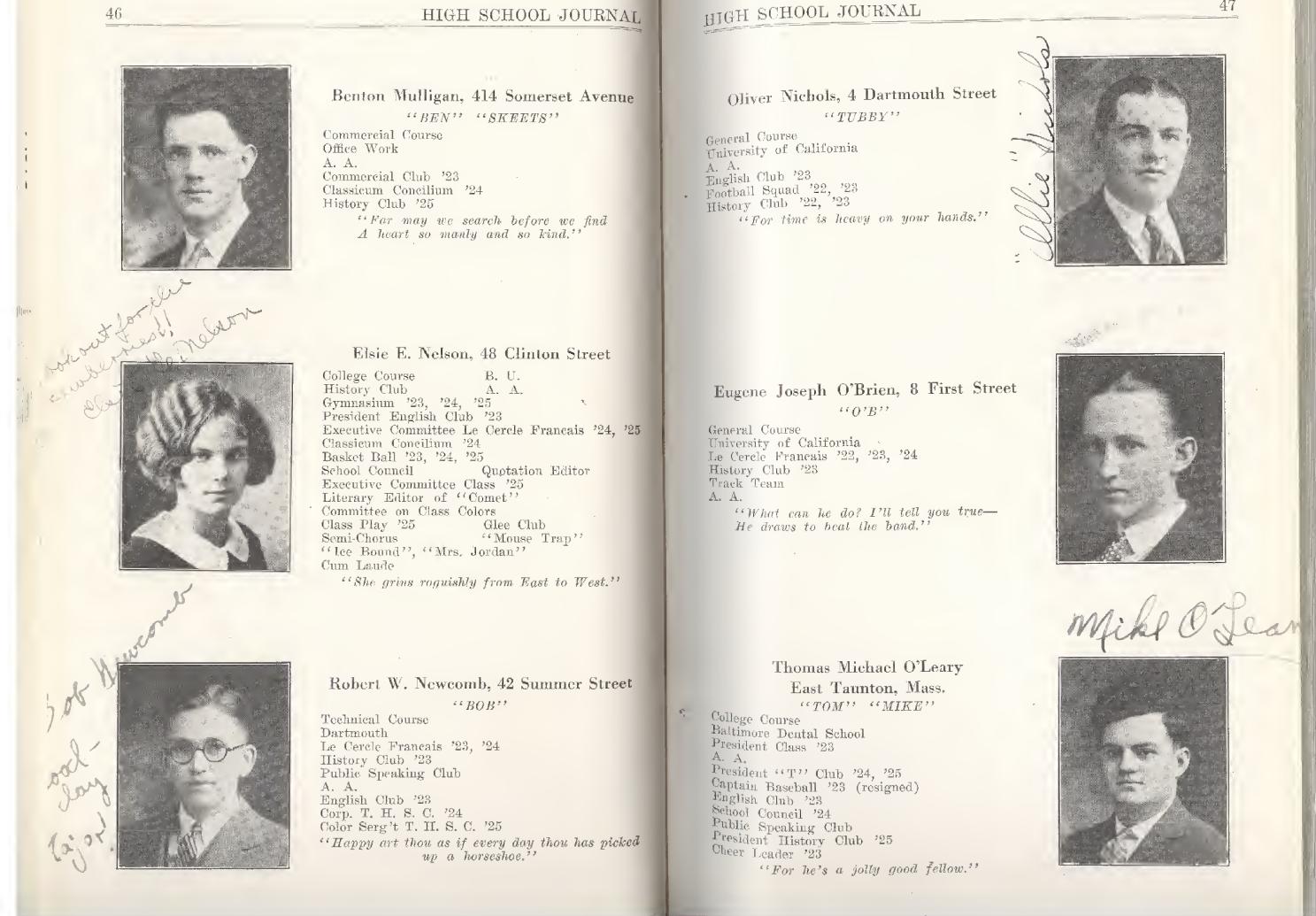
Look out for the
"Nelson Newcomb"



Robert W. Newcomb, 42 Summer Street

"BOB"

Technical Course
Dartmouth
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24
History Club '23
Public Speaking Club
A. A.
English Club '23
Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
Color Serg't T. H. S. C. '25
"Happy art thou as if every day thou has picked
up a horseshoe."



Oliver Nichols, 4 Dartmouth Street

"TUBBY"

General Course

University of California

A. A.

English Club '23

Football Squad '22, '23

History Club '22, '23

"For time is heavy on your hands."

Ellie Nichols



Eugene Joseph O'Brien, 8 First Street

"O'B"

General Course
University of California
Le Cercle Francais '22, '23, '24
History Club '23
Track Team
A. A.

"What can he do? I'll tell you true—
He draws to beat the band."



Michael O'Leary

Thomas Michael O'Leary
East Taunton, Mass.

"TOM" "MIKE"

College Course
Baltimore Dental School
President Class '23
A. A.
President "T" Club '24, '25
Captain Baseball '23 (resigned)
English Club '23
School Council '24
Public Speaking Club
President History Club '25
Cheer Leader '23

"For he's a jolly good fellow."





Olive Orrall, Lakeville

"OLIVE OIL"

Normal Course
Bridgewater Normal
A. A.
Cum Laude

*Given—Geom. Course,
Required to find—Result
Means—Olive Orrall,
Result—A.*



Charles Orsi, 66 Arlington Street

College Course
Yale
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24, '25
A. A.
History Club '24
Classicum Concilium '23
English Club '23
French Play '24

*"But joking apart, let us give our attention to
serious matters."*



Charlotte M. Owers, 33 White Street

"CHARLEY"

College Course Wheaton
English Club '23 Classicum Concilium '24
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
History Club '24 Girl's Council '24
Class Color Committee
Class Picture Committee
Semi-Chorus "Sadie" in "Ice Bound"
Glee Club
French Play
Manager Basket Ball '24
Magna Cum Laude

"Though defeated she would argue still."

*"Charlotte
Owers"*



Carlton N. Packard, 265 Winthrop Street

"CARL" "FISH"

Technical and Commercial Courses
History Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24
Captain T. H. S. C. '25

*"If by Packard, Maxwell, or Ford,
He's as swift as Caesar's sword."*

Carlton Packard



Anson William Paine, 6 Chester Avenue

"PAINEE"

Commercial Course
B. U.
History Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '24
Corp. T. H. S. C. '24
Serg't T. H. S. C. '25
A. A.
English Club '23
Baseball '24
Commercial Club '23

*"'Painee' is a suggestive nickname but really
doesn't contain any unpleasant intimations."*

Anson Paine



Norman H. Parlow, 95 School Street

"SPEED"

General Course
Durfee Textile
English Club '23
A. A.

"The frivolous work of polished idleness."



Dorothea
Phillips

Dorothea Phillips, 139 Winthrop Street
"DOT"
 College Course Simmons
 Executive Committee English Club '23
 Gymnasium '23, '24, '25
 Class Basket Ball '23, '24
 A. A.
 Executive Committee History Club '24
 Classicum Concilium
 Le Cercle Francais '24
 Executive Committee Le Cercle Francais '25
 Cum Laude
"Those spirit-thrilling eyes so keen and beautiful."



Winifred Pollard, 816 Danforth Street
"WIN"
 Normal Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 English Club '22
 History Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '25
 A. A.
 Gymnasium
 Junior Class Play '24
"Monsie Trap," '25
 Girls' Council
*"With dancing hair and laughing eyes,
 That seems to mock us as it flies."*



Julia Prado, 23 Presbrey Avenue
 General Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 History Club
 A. A.
 Le Cercle Francais
 English Club '23
"Congenial at heart and born to be a friend."

Blythe G. Richmond, 24 Webster Street
"BLYTHIE"
 College Course Brown
 English Club '23 History Club '24
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Classicum Concilium '24
 A. A.
 School Council '24
 Executive Committee '23
 French Play
 Quotation Editor *"Journal"*
 Cum Laude
*"Independent, utterly, absolutely, entirely
 always."*



Blythe
Richmond

Ella Marguerite Richmond
 31 Worcester Street

College and General Courses
 Post Graduate
 History Club '24
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 Classicum Concilium '24
 English Club '23
 A. A.
 Cum Laude
"Silence is the most perfect herald of joy."



Marguerite Richmond
 Good luck, Warren!

Beatrice Cornelia Rogers
 Raynham Center, Mass.

"BEE"
 Commercial Course
 Office Work
 English Club '22, '23
 A. A.
 History Club '23
 Commercial Club '23
"Pride like an eagle builds amid the stars."



Beatrice
Rogers



Lillian May Rogers, 1 West Summer Street

"*LIL*"

Commercial Course
Office Work
English Club '21
A. A.
History Club '22, '25
Commercial Club '22
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



Kenneth C. Ross, Raynham, Mass.

"*KEN*"

Commercial Course
Northeastern
A. A.
T. H. S. C. '21, '22
"Confound such knavish tricks, yet know I five
or six."



Leopold Michael Rozowicz

1 First Avenue

"*HIP*" "ROZIE"

Technical Course
B. U.
Football '24
Baseball '24, '25
'T' Club
A. A.
"But to say nothing of myself."

Leopold Michael Rozowicz



Violet Safford, 165½ Broadway

"*VI*"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
Le Cercle Francais
Cum Laude
"A healthy lass, and carried in her cheeks,
Two steady roses."



Celia Sander, 44 Somerset Avenue

"*CIL*"

Normal Course
Bridgewater Normal
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24, '25
History Club '25
A. A.
English Club
Girls' Public Speaking Club
Cum Laude
"There's no argument equal to a happy smile."



J. Earle Sawyer, 2 Winthrop Place

"*BRAN*"

Commercial Course
Bay Path
A. A.
Vice-President History Club '25
Public Speaking Club '24, '25
English Club '23
"Let me but move slowly through the streets."



Clyde S. Scribner

Clyde S. Scribner, 3 Kilton Street

"SCRIB"

Technical Course
B. U.
T. H. S. C. '21, '22, '23
A. A.
History Club '22
English Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '23

*"Whatever skeptic could inquire for,
For every why he had wherefore."*



Irene Lydia Shaw, 24 Williams Street

"NINA"

College Course
Wheaton
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Classicum Concilium '24
History Club '24
English Club '23
A. A.
Junior Girls' Council
"The Mouse Trap" '25

"I offered her a trotting horse."



Winifred Shearstone, 11 Smith Street

"WIN"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
A. A.
Commercial Club '23
English Club '23
Le Cercle Francais
Cashier T. H. S. Lunch Room
Magna Cum Laude
"She was a scholar and a ripe and good one."



John Joseph Sheehan
377 Cohanet Street

"SCHANG"

Commercial Course
B. U.
English Club '23
Baseball '24, '25
T. H. S. C. '22, '23
History Club

"He makes a solitude and calls it peace."



Margaret Sherry, 195 Middleboro Avenue

"SIS"

Normal Course
Bridgewater Normal
History Club '24, '25
English Club '23
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
Classicum Concilium '24

"A face with gladness o'erspread."



Laurette Margaret Silver, 67 Wales Street

"CIS"

Commercial Course
Office Work
Commercial Club '23
English Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '24
A. A.

*"They call her flighty,
So are birds and so
Are angels—what?"*



Louis Silverman, 59 Washington Street
 Commercial Course
 B. U.
 History Club '22, '23
 English Club '23
 Commercial Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais
 T. H. S. C. '22, '23
"He's a little man but little men have their virtues."



Jane Silvia

Jane Pauline Silvia, 28 Johnson Street
"JEN"
 Commercial Course
 Office Work
 A. A.
 English Club '23
 History Club
 Cheer Leader '22, '23, '24, '25
"The Mouse Trap,"
 Football Banquet
 Senior Girls' Council
*"Brimful of laughter,
 Ever eager for fun,
 The readiest starter,
 The friend when all's done."*



Elsie Louise Slattery, 37 Briggs Street
"KID" "ELSE"
 Normal Course
 Bridgewater Normal
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 History Club '24, '25
 English Club '23
 A. A.
 Classicum Concilium '24
 Literary Editor *"Comet,"*
"She ne'er did see a thing but 'twas a joke."

Nora Frances Spillane, 132 Oak Street
"KID"
 Commercial Course
 Office Work
 Le Cercle Francais
 A. A.
 English Club
 History Club
 Commercial Club
"I always seem to have so much to do."



F. Howard Swan, 32 No. Pleasant Street
"SWANEE"
 Commercial Course
 Rider College
 History Club '23
 A. A.
 Commercial Club
 English Club '23
"Oh the ambition that youth has."



Anthony Carruthers Thatcher
 Rehoboth, Mass.
"TONY"
 Technical Course
 Kingston
 English Club '23
 Le Cercle Francais '24, '25
 History Club
 A. A.
"You dwell on French, that cares not for your mark."





Ethel Mae White, 27 Maple Street
"EFFIE" "DOLLY"

Commercial Course
Office Work
English Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '23, '24
A. A.
History Club '22
Commercial Club

"I turn with the tide."



Pearl Mildred White, 26 Fruit Street
"PEARLIE"

Commercial Course
Office Work
History Club
Le Cercle Francais
Cashier T. H. S. Lunch Room '25
"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."



Marjorie Willis, 167 Winthrop Street

"MARGE"

Household Arts Course
Miss Farmer's
A. A.
Gymnasium '24, '25
Waitress Football Banquet '23, '24
Typist for "Tautonian" '24
History Club '23, '24
English Club '23
Assistant Librarian '24, '25

"Render therefore to all their dues."

Alice E. Wood, 74 Winthrop Street

"AL"

Normal Course
Normal School
History Club '24, '25
English Club
A. A.
"Often change doth please a young girl's mind."



*Alice Wood
Alice Wood*

Elizabeth Carolyn Wood,
131 Washburn Street

"LIBBY"

Domestic Course
English Club '23
History Club '23, '24
Glee Club '23, '24, '25
Semi-Chorus '23, '24, '25
Gymnasium '24, '25
A. A.

"Carefree, gay, and turbulent of wit."



Louise Wood, 74 Winthrop Street

"SQUEEZE"

Domestic Science Course
History Club '25
English Club
A. A.
"Common sense in an uncommon degree is what
the world calls wisdom."





Mary Louise Wood, 15 Railroad Avenue
"WOODSLIE"
Commercial Course
Office Work
English Club '23
Commercial Club '23
Le Cercle Francais '24
History Club '25
A. A.
"Where e'er I roam, whatever fields I walk
My heart untroubld'd, fondly turns to talk."



Curtis Young, 481 Cohannet Street
"CURT"
mmercial Course
nsworth Institute
A.
nch Room '24, '25
story Club '23
glish Club
"Turning to mirth all things of earth
only boyhood can,"



Alice Genevieve Woodward,
5 Butler Street
"AL",
Normal Course Bridgewater Normal
English Club '23
History Club '23, '24
Glee Club '23, '24
Semi-Chorus '23, '24
Waitress at Scholarship Banquet
Gymnasium '24 A. A.
"Her heart was open as the day,
Her feelings were all true?"



Rebecca Elizabeth Woodward
71 Britton Street, North Raynham, Mass.
"BECKY"
Commercial Course
Office Work
English Club '23
A. A.
Le Cercle Francais '25
Commercial Club '23
"Her air was so modest, and her aspect so meek."

In Memoriam



JOSEPH KELIHER
Sept. 1, 1922

THOMAS SHERMAN
March 12, 1923

MILTON EVANS
June 1, 1923

HERBERT BELDEN
April 23, 1924

GEORGE ERICKSON
June 28, 1924

TAUNTON HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

1924 - 1925

AVERILL, G. WARREN	Gorham Normal	Manual Training
BAKER, JOSEPHINE D.	Wellesley	English
BARTLETT, LOIS L.	University of Vermont	Mathematics
BOTTOMLEY, MARION R.	Wheaton	Science
BURNS, ROLFE W.	Northeastern	Mechanical Drawing
CLEMSON, WALTER J.	Cantsab	Music
DAROL, MARY E.	Holyoke	Science
FAIRWETHER, NETTIE V.	Simmons; Miss Gibbs	Stenography
FENTON, ANNA M.	B. U.	Bookkeeping
FOLEY, IRENE M.	B. U.	English
FOSTER, FRANCES R.	Holyoke	Secretary
GALLIGAN, HAROLD H.	Holy Cross	History; Latin
GAY, MILDRED H.	Framingham	Cookery
HARDY, MIRIAM	Colby	English
HATHAWAY, CHARLES A.	Tufts	Science (Dept. Head)
HOPKINS, GRACE A.	Brown	Science; Algebra
KELUHER, KATHERINE	B. U.	English
KELLEY, FLORENCE M.	B. U.	Latin; French
KELLOCK, JEAN	Tufts	Civics
MAHONEY, JOHN S.	Tufts	Mathematics; Civics
MAXCY, ELIA E.	Colby	French
MOWRY, DOROTHY T.	Brown	English
MULLEN, DAVID F.	Boston College	Chemistry; Athletic Coach
MURPHY, MAYDELL	Wellesley; Radcliffe	English
NIXON, HUGH	Bowdoin	History (Dept. Head)
READ, HELEN	Smith; Radcliffe	French
RIDLEY, MARY A.	Bay Path	Stenography; Penmanship
ROBINSON, ELIZABETH N.	Smith	Ancient History
RODGERS, WILLIAM R.	B. U.	Bookkeeping (Dept. Head)
RYAN, MARY E.	Smith	Latin
SALHOUSE, ELSIE A.	Wellesley	French
SHAW, GERTRUDE A.	Simmons	Librarian
SHAW, E. LILLIAN	Univ. of N. H.; Harvard	English
SNOWE, A. E.	Bates; Harvard Medical	Chemistry
STEWART, AUGUSTA E.	Business School	Typewriting; Penmanship
STONE, FLORENCE H.	Wellesley	English (Dept. Head)
SULLIVAN, JEREMIAH F.	Salem Normal	Commercial Arithmetic
TILTON, RUTH E.	Bryant & Stratton	Bookkeeping; Penmanship
TUFTS, MARGARET C.	Holyoke	Mathematics
WALKER, F. ARTHUR	University of Michigan	Mathematics (Dept. Head)
WARD, FRED U.	Bowdoin; Harvard	Principal
WILKINS, MARGARET	Colby	Mathematics
WILLIAMS, EDITH M.	Framingham, Simmons	Freehand Drawing
WILSON, BETH		Sewing (Dept. Head)

AUTOGRAPHS

Florence H. Stone
 Arthur Walker
 Willard Dexter '24
 Charles Crossby
 Nettie V. Fairweather
 Margaret Wilkins
 William Hardy
 Lawrence C. Davis
 J. A. Garscha.
 Florence Kelley
 Augusta E. Stewart
 A. E. Snowe
 S. F. Muller
 John L. Mahoney
 Elsie A. Salthouse
 Marjorie C. Ade
 F. E. Davies
 Lt. Gaspee A.
 George A. (Duffee) Baldwin '26

THE MAN IN THE GRAY FEDORA

By MARY McMAHON

I hate to travel alone. No, my dear, I don't mean to say I'm a clinging vine that needs protection. No, indeed, but I do like to have someone to talk to when I'm on a train, because having seen all the dirty back-yards and freight cars I can stand, all I have to do is think, and thinking always makes me sleepy. Then, of course, as I must keep myself awake, I begin studying types on the car, and if there were laws against gazing, heaven knows how many times I'd have been jailed! It's a good thing most of my college chums do not leave me until I'm only six miles from home, otherwise, what trouble I might get into.

One balmy April day, after all the "gang" had left me, I began my usual daily study of types.

A few seats in front of me sat a man whose head, above the back of the seat, appeared familiar. It belonged to a newspaper reporter who had grown up with me—no interest there. Then a puffy lady with a crying baby attracted my eye—or rather my ear, for the baby refused to be pacified. I looked across the aisle on my right. Here was something new,—a man in a gray fedora. He wasn't one of these 'rah-rah' collegians'. His appearance suggested that he had several years since received his A. M. from one of our best colleges—you know that look which just indicates culture, without blatantly calling attention to it. He was about thirty or thirty-five years of age and so considerate looking. I imagined he was of a retiring sort, whom it would be difficult to approach, yet most sociable upon acquaintance. His clean-shaven face was noticeably tanned, and his hair was blond. His slate-gray top-coat, nonchalantly draped over the back of the seat, and his loose, conservatively-cut suit both suggested an English tailor. He wore an ordinary fedora. His shiny black brief-case was placed in the rack above him, the imposing initials R. F. G.,—no, don't be facetious, not R. F. D.—facing the world, or the small portion of the world then present. Immediately I saw him ardently pleading his case in one of the higher courts, a famous young lawyer. The rustle and bustle of the courtroom was hushed to hear his authoritative and weighty words.

But I came back to life. We were home. In the rush for my car I lost track of this mysterious, incomprehensible, puzzling, elusive

person. He didn't come to my notice again (though he was often in my thoughts) until about two weeks later, on the business men's train. Here he was interestedly pouring over the stock market reports in the 'Daily Traveler.' Instantly my conception of his business changed. I saw him in his suite of offices watching the "ticker", dictating through the dictaphone, attending to his important mail, while his secretary went over the less important. A hundred and one pictures came to my mind of things a notable man like him might be doing. Then I spied the name on the outside of a suit box which stood beside him. As I was too far away to read it, purely out of curiosity, though apparently to avoid the sun, I changed my seat to one nearer to him.

"Southbridge". The magic name of that exclusive tailor immediately brought to my mind another scene—the ballroom of the Dreamwold Manor, in an exclusive suburb ten miles south of our destination. Tonight there was to be a great society ball there. The élite of the surrounding cities and towns were to attend. My 'man in the gray fedora,' in his exclusively-tailored dress suit, would lead the grand march with Miss Dorothea Lee Gould, in a shimmering Parisian gown. He was gaily foxtrotting with the most attractive 'deb'.

But my reverie was broken by the conductor's raucous call, "All off for Weston". This time I resolved to follow the man, even at the cost of losing my ear. I carefully watched him edge his way toward a long low car, foreign made, probably a Mercedes or Daimler, with a liveried chauffeur erect at the wheel. I had seen enough. I was satisfied. I rushed after my delayed trolley.

Last Saturday, mother, seeing the plumber entering the yard, called to me to open the door for him. I opened it.

He was my dream-man,—"the man in the gray fedora".

GRADUATION PICTURES

By MILDRED BOUTILIER

Do you agree with me that photography is a farce? For instance, take the Journal of 1881—just fix your gaze on Richard Emerson Peabody, your present Uncle Dick. His eyes, (in the *picture*) are dreamy and pensive, his mouth has a slightly pathetic curve, he does, indeed, look like an angel who fell through the fleecy clouds and became lost on this wicked old Earth! You can't help but find it difficult to match this picture up with the Richard Peabody of 1925—Yes!—then R. E. Peabody, the light-weight champion of Delaware!

Turn to those whose names begin with B. There you find Nancy Bent, your crabbed old-maid aunt, who makes you leave your dog outside everytime you take him to Grandmother's; and it's the same Aunt Nancy who won't allow you in the parlor with your muddy shoes, or wouldn't ever *think* of letting you slide down the banister!

Has she a pinched and peevish look in the picture? Oh no! Instead, she seems like some wilful truant escaped from Fairy-land. Her hair, which you have always seen drawn straight back, is a mass of ripples and waves that any mermaid would envy. Her eyes sparkle like dew-drops (owing to the photographer's effective lighting system, of course). She is smiling like a jubilant May Queen. You are mystified that she evolved into "old-maid aunt," and not a social butterfly—the adored wife of a wealthy banker. Can you blame anyone for exclaiming again and again—"You can't draw any conclusions from pictures!"

Take the pictures of our Class of '25. What angelic expressions some of us possess in our *pictures*! What mother's heart wouldn't swell with pride as she thinks that *this* is a "likeness" of *her* Frankie, or *her* Mary? However, we classmates who know the beloved Frankie, or Mary, as they really are, wonder "how on earth" they were ever able to command their features into such marvellous expressions of nobility!

I'm sure that, in years to come, our grandchildren and maybe great-grandchildren, will breathe sighs of envy as they turn the leaves of the "Class Journal of 1925" and marvel at our luxuriant, shining wealth of hair, our "Milkweed Cream" complexions, our starry eyes, our rosebud mouths, and become a mite jealous of our pensive, angelic, winsome, vampish, brilliant, or honorable expressions. They will undoubtedly, wonder a little regrettfully why they didn't inherit some of our rare (?) beauty!

SUPERLATIVES

In consideration of the extraordinary ability of the members of the Class of 1925 to excel in all things, a list of superlatives was made out by the Journal Board. The students whose names appear in these columns are the best examples of these particular superlatives that can be found in the class.

SUPERLATIVE	BOY	GIRL
<i>Best Looking</i>	Kenneth Thornton	Audrey Bosie
<i>Best Dressed</i>	Maxwell Marshall	Marion Chace
<i>Best Natured</i>	John Tracy	Annie May Costello
<i>Best Dancer</i>	Robert Burnham	Elsie Nelson
<i>Most Musical</i>	James Kearny	Mildred Boutilier
<i>Most Melancholy</i>	Earland Brailey	Margaret McCarthy
<i>Most Punctual</i>	Leo Kennedy (3)	Helen Miller
<i>Most Popular</i>	Francis Mone	Priscilla Broadhurst
<i>Most Studious</i>	William Fleming	Alice Carey
<i>Most Frivolous</i>	Clyde Scribner	Irene Shaw
<i>Most Athletic</i>	Francis Mone	Dorothy Lamb
<i>Most Courteous</i>	Horace Fletcher	Lucy Bowen
<i>Biggest Bluffer</i>	Ernest Martin	Elsie Slattery
<i>Most Capable</i>	Warren Francis	Alice Gaffney
<i>Shortest</i>	Theodore Burns	Lena Lamont
<i>Tallest</i>	Robert Burnham	Frances Morrissey
<i>Lightest</i>	Theodore Burns	Mabel Kenyon
<i>Heaviest</i>	Raymond Greene	Marjorie Willis
<i>Meekest</i>	Wesley Hills	Helen Dykas
<i>Wittiest</i>	Arthur McKenna	Elizabeth Wood

TWO MASKED MEN

By ERNEST MARTIN

Benson Reeves, night watchman of Keatsborough, Illinois, straightened up sharply, drew a deep breath, and listened intently, as the crunch-crunch of feet on the snowy sidewalk rang in his ears with surprising distinctness.

Listening with ears alert, Benson watched for the makers of the crunching footsteps to swing around the corner and into view. A cold perspiration broke out on his forehead, trickled down into his beard, and became an icicle. He glanced toward the National Bank and stepped into the shadow of the nearest doorway.

Long he had wanted contact with a criminal, but, now that his opportunity was at hand, he shivered with apprehension.

Two men came around the corner. They wore long top-coats, with collars turned up about their chins, and felt hats pulled down over their eyes. Benson could not see their faces, although, for a moment, the two men paused near the doorway where he stood shivering. One spoke. Benson caught the words, "the bank" and "joy town." They lighted a cigarette and, turning into a side street, walked rapidly on.

Slowly Benson followed the two men, praying that they would not see his small, shriveled figure hugging close to the buildings. He saw them dodge into an alley, on one side of which were little porches, which led to the back entrances to the stores. Behind the last building the men stopped. With a thrill Benson noticed that they were at the back door of the bank. While he stood there deciding what to do, they disappeared, evidently gaining entrance by means of a skeleton key.

So startled was the little watchman at the daring of the men that he turned abruptly and ran out of the alley. His one idea was to get in touch with the sheriff at once. There was a telephone just outside the drugstore, which Benson reached in half a second. His frantic ring brought a sleepy voiced response.

"Hello! Who is it?"

"That you, Nicholas? This is Benson Reeves. Get your clothes on quick, Nick; there's a robbery bein' committed down at the bank!"

"What are you talkin' about?" exclaimed the sheriff testily.

"A robbery! Hurry up! They're liable to murder me if I go after 'em alone."

"Wow! I'll be with you in two shakes of a lamb's tail!"

Benson hung up the receiver and retraced his steps to the alley. Though no light shone from within, apparently the men were still at work in the bank. As he crept closer, two dark figures emerged from the opening under the building. They carried a small satchel which appeared to be heavy. For a moment they hesitated, as if in doubt which direction to take.

He wondered if they were not looking for the watchman; if his life was not in danger. But after a moment of silence they passed on and out into the open square. Benson rose cautiously. His legs felt cramped as well as cold and shaky. He feared that the sheriff would meet the robbers on his way to join him. But at the end of the alley, Benson saw them turn the corner and swing northward to the bridge. Almost at the same time, Nicholas' tall, angular body came into view.

"See 'em?" he whispered, clutching his arm.

"There they go now! They've been in the bank! They've got a satchel! I reckon maybe they've robbed the safe. They're all masked and look like tough customers. Shouldn't we summon Deputy Galton?"

"Guess we can handle 'em alone. Look! They're making for the bridge! Let's follow 'em!"

The masked men came up to the bridge, and disappeared under it. Their shadowers saw them from their point of vantage a little to the rear.

"Now!" gasped Benson.

"Get your gun ready," said Nicholas in a steely voice. "Follow me—don't say a word, but at a signal—FIRE."

He led the way past the water tank, across the railroad tracks, and to the bridge. Kneeling, hugging close against the railing, they peered through the lattice-work down upon the robbers.

One of them had cast off his top-coat, and was digging vigorously into the frozen ground. The other stood holding the black satchel as though it was too valuable to let out of his possession even for a moment. After a little the shovel was thrown aside and something was taken from the satchel. Even in the bright moonlight, the two on the bridge could not distinguish what it was, but it appeared to be in a sack, wrapped with a dark cloth.

"Certificates or gold?" whispered Benson.

Into the hole which they had dug, they lowered the object and carefully replaced the earth. As the masked men began to climb the grade that led to the road, the sheriff stepped forward quickly and leveled his pistol.

"Hands up!" he exclaimed. Benson drew his revolver, but it shook in his mitten fist, and he took an unsteady aim.

"What the—?" stammered the foremost of the masked men. He staggered backwards almost knocking over his companion.

"I arrest you in the name of the law!" continued the sheriff, stepping closer.

"Arrest us! What for?" said the same man with an air of bravado.

"For robbing the National Bank and burying the stolen goods down there under the bridge. I'll trouble you to take off those masks," said Nichols grimly.

"How can we—with our hands up?" growled the first man who had spoken.

"And," continued Nichols, "as you seem so fond of digging, you can go right back where you buried the stuff and dig it up again. Now, my men, take off those masks. Take 'em off and snap out of it."

Slowly the two men unfastened the black coverings.

"Bob Lewis! Charlie Nichols!" The sheriff looked in horror at the sheepish, shamefaced countenance of his son, a boy not over twenty. The other was about the same age.

"A bank robber! YOU, Charlie!" Nichols choked on the words. Then pulling himself together, he continued gruffly: "Now dig, d'ye hear? Just because you are my son, and you, Lewis, have parents who are friends of mine, ain't going to keep me from fulfilling my duty to the law!"

The youths began to dig. After some grunts and a few groans, the diggers flung their shovels aside and stood with arms folded, waiting for the irate officers to do their duty. Nichols stooped and, lifting the dark object from the hole where they had buried it, undid the black cloth wrapping. His cry of indignation brought a roar of laughter from the boys.

"A cat! A black cat!!" he cried.

"We didn't mean to play a trick on you, Dad," laughed young Nichols. "But you butted in. We thought it would be a good joke on old Benson here, to lead him a chase all over town and make him think we had robbed the bank."

"Knew he was behind us all the time," chuckled Lewis. "We took care to let him see everything we did, but when you—"

"Oh, the dickens!" ejaculated Nichols. "I ought to run you in for gettin' me outa bed and disturbin' the peace, and I will next time. Come on, Benson, I'm cold. Charlie, if I get pneumonia from this, I'll cut you out of my will!"

JUST AROUND SIXTEEN

By WINIFRED POLLARD

Isn't it a funny age,
Just around sixteen?
Feel just like you're in a cage,
Just around sixteen.
Want to laugh and run and shout,
Feel so full of vim,
Kind of 'fraid you'll just bust out,
If you don't hold in!
Wishin' you were twenty-one,
Like to be 'bout seven,
Thinkin' how much fun you had
When about eleven.

Isn't it a wonderin' age,
Just around sixteen?
The world seems in a hopeless way,
Just around sixteen;
Wonderin' what it's all about,
Why you're here and when
You can figure it all out
And be calm again.
Wonderin' why there's so much care
So much grief and pain,
Why not each an equal share,
Of all the wealth and gain?

Isn't it a joyous age,
Just around sixteen?
Your future's like a white, blank page
Just around sixteen.
There's not much left behind you,
But everything's before.
And, oh, what high ambitions
Sixteen years conjure!
What a world 'would be to live in,
If each could really mean
To carry out the wondrous plans
He made when 'round sixteen.

A BIT OF ADVICE

By HORACE FLETCHER

"It's useless, old bean, I might just as well give up trying to drive one of these boats. I guess I'm too nervous and skittish to be a real Barney Oldfield. Here, you take the wheel, Ted."

Thus ignobly Pete Hammond surrendered the driver's post of his friend's family car, and resigned himself dejectedly to sit and enviously regard the altogether capable and efficient manner with which Theodore Stafford, better known as "Ted", propelled the dinky and well-battered 1919 model around the numerous corners and streets which led homeward. For the most part, the trip was made in silence, that is, as far as the occupants of the machine were concerned. Complete silence, however, was absolutely impossible because the engine of the "boat" had seen so much service and hard usage in its younger days that now it could scarcely traverse a dozen feet without emitting a series of the harshest and most alarming staccato coughs that ever met the ears of a garage man. As the lads neared their destination, Ted designed to give his chum a bit of advice.

"I tell you, Pete, you're plumb crazy. Any red-blooded, pigeon-toed, knock-kneed, cross-eyed specimen of South African Zulu would be ashamed to admit that a lob-sided piece of machinery like this could get the best of him. You can drive this car just as well as I can, but you're afraid to try. You are too timid. If you'd only be willing to give it the gas once in a while, you'd be a first-class driver in no time."

"But I tell you I don't dare, Ted. Why I fly off the handle before I've even started the thing. If I ever get up courage enough to step on the gas, your father will be selling this relic for useless junk, and mine will be waiting for me to get out of the hospital so that he can give me a thorough tanning."

"Well, I suppose if that's the way you look at it, there's no hope for you. It seems a shame, though. Think of having to turn down that dandy job with Watkins & Co. this summer just because you haven't an automobile license."

"I know it, Ted, but I guess it can't be helped," replied the unfortunate Pete as he prepared to alight from the vehicle. "Well, so long, Ted. See you at school."

With this parting shot, Pete Hammond turned abruptly and began to make his way into the yard of his home. He stopped, however, after he had taken only a few steps, and, turning around, he wistfully watched Ted's rather bumpy departure down the street.

"Gosh, what wouldn't I give to be able to drive a car the way he does!" soliloquized Pete.

For some time after Ted had disappeared entirely from view, Pete remained almost motionless in the middle of the front lawn, apparently dreaming. His reveries, however, were suddenly interrupted by his mother's voice summoning him from the porch. He shuffled carelessly around to the back yard, still musing over his ill luck.

"Peter, I wish you would run down to the store and get me a yeast cake. I haven't one in the house, and I simply must have one if I am to make bread tonight", his mother was saying.

"Oh, all right," he answered. "but I wish to goodness you could remember to keep the blamed things on hand so that I wouldn't have to be chasing after them all the time. If you had called to me when I first got home, Ted could have given me a ride part of the way." He would have said more, for he was feeling extremely irritable, but his mother, ignoring his feelings, urged him to hurry and then returned to her kitchen. Deciding to get the errand over with, the disgruntled Pete proceeded down the street in the direction of the town.

As he strode along, he looked neither to the right nor to the left. Instead he directed his merciless attention to kicking unoffending pebbles that crossed his path, and failed completely to notice a well-dressed middle-aged man who seemed to be having a very difficult time cranking a large powerful-looking automobile which appeared to be stalled beside the curb. It was evident that the man's knowledge of the mechanism of his machine was meagre. He tugged and yanked on the handle of the crank, but he was unable to make the big engine "turn over". As the fellow was about to give up in despair, he suddenly noticed Pete, who by that time was but a short distance away.

"I say, young fellow," he called, "would you mind giving me a little assistance here?"

Pete looked up in surprise at being accosted thus, but he soon took in the situation.

"I'm afraid I wouldn't be much help, sir," he replied. "I don't know very much about automobiles." On second thought, however, he added. "Of course, though, I am willing to do all I can."

"Oh, I guess that's all right," was the reply. "You don't have to be an expert to do what I want you to do. Just hop in there and step

on the starter when I give the word. My battery is too weak to run the starter without help from the crank, and the engine is too stiff to turn with the crank alone, but together they should work all right."

Pete needed no further invitation to take his place at the driver's seat of the big car. It gave him a real thrill to be at the wheel of such an automobile. While the man was carefully telling just what to do in case the engine should start, Peter sat agape over all the instruments and dials, which covered the whole dashboard of the machine. How different it was from Ted's car! Indeed, so absorbed was he in studying the interior of the automobile that it was no wonder at all that he failed to listen intelligently to the directions of the owner. He was almost startled when the man took his place at the front of the machine and nodded, "Ready?" To his own surprise, however, he found the starter and pressed on it as hard as he could.

The result was appalling. The idle engine suddenly sprang into activity. The man moved toward the door to get in, and Pete started to step out. But Pete's foot struck against the gear shift. The car lurched forward throwing poor Pete back on the front seat. Then began the fastest and the wildest ride ever experienced by our unlucky hero. Amid the cries of alarmed men and women, Pete found himself racing down the street. The driverless car was lurching to the right and to the left. Realizing that his career might be brought to an untimely end by a collision with some sturdy telephone pole, Pete grabbed the steering wheel and tried his utmost to avert an accident. But the speed of the big machine was in no wise lessened, and he was utterly powerless to put an end to his mad ride. If he continued to rush straight ahead, he was doomed to crash into the very store for which he had been bound. It was at the end of the street, and was directly facing him! With a cry of fear, Pete gave the wheel a sharp turn to the right and struck into the main thoroughfare of the hitherto peaceful town of Radley. In making the turn, the car careened furiously, and, for a moment, nearly overturned. Pete, in trying to save himself, happened to strike the hand-throttle with his arm. A new burst of speed! With a mighty roar, the automobile dashed through the business center, miraculously missing pedestrians and motorists. A traffic policeman jumped aside just in time! A moment later, Pete realized that he was fast leaving Radley behind him. He was headed for the next town—a veritable modern John Gilpin!!! For the first time since he had started, he began to calm down and try to discover just how he had better stop the car. The

road was a cement highway with very few turns, which gave him plenty of opportunity to ponder upon his predicament. As he eagerly scanned the dashboard for some means to shut off the motor, Pete's hand again came in contact with the throttle. This time, though, the lever was retarded, and the machine slowed down. Pete was quick to understand then that at last he was in control of the car. He moved the throttle back as far as it would go. The machine slowed down to about three miles an hour, began to balk, and, upon coming to a slight rise in the road, stalled entirely. With a sigh of relief Pete opened the door of the car and stepped once more upon terra firma.

Two days later found Pete proudly and triumphantly rattling over the road at the wheel of Ted's automobile, while Ted, somewhat astonished at the rapid progress of his pupil, highly complimented Pete upon his new accomplishment.

"That runaway was certainly the making of you, Pete," said Ted. "I told you that all you needed was to get a little reckless."

"May be," answered Pete, "but I can't exactly say that I fully enjoyed following your advice."

REMEMBER

1. I'll give you another—you did that so *well!*
2. The day John T—y bloomed out in his golf suit.
3. The mornings after the nights before.
4. Minutes wasted in 101.
5. The colds we caught (and they weren't all we caught) in 105.
6. The Fridays we longed to get out early—but, the honor list!
7. "Did you bring my picture?"
8. Whee! Spaghetti!
9. Howareya.
10. Tomorrow we'll have phonetics. (How interesting!-?-!!).
11. Vacations.
12. The Four Horsemen of the Oldsmobile.
(Grant and Knapp to Fletcher and Newcomb.)
13. Gym and the luck.
14. The tickets we didn't sell.
15. To forget that this degrading article was composed or decomposed by one of the '25's.
16. The Faculty for better or for worse!

PERSONALITIES OF '25

By ELSIE SLATTERY

"Shuffle Along"	Going through the corridors
"Make It Snappy"	Between Periods
"Abie's Irish Rose"	Lester Dana
"The Last Warning"	Final Exams
"The Jolly Roger"	James Knapp
"Love Birds"	Burnham and Burns
"So This Is London"	Room 101
"The Three Musketeers"	Thornton, Maxwell & Paine
"The Clinging Vine"	Frances Morrissey
"Whispering Wires"	Taking Exams "in commune"
"Little Old New York"	Taunton Green at midnight
"Better Times"	June 30
"The Song and Dance Man"	Frank Mone
"Pal of Mine"	Deficiencies
"Sitting Pretty"	Graduation Maps
"The Nervous Wreck"	Ernest Martin
"Garden of Weeds"	Biology
"Icebound"	Room 105 in January
"The Cat and The Canary"	Newcomb and Dwyer
"The Sheik"	Bob Burnham
"Little Jessie James"	Jessie Holmes
"The Gingham Girl"	Pat Broadhurst
"Tidings Brought to Mary"	Miss Ryan
"The Broux Express"	Harold's Chariot
"When Knighthood was in Flower"	The Cadets
"Expressing Willie"	Bill Fleming
"The Miracle Man"	Ray Greene

THE ONE OBSTACLE

By A LEAP YEAR MANIAC

Estelle is a joy in every way.

She is little, very white of skin, and altogether beautiful. Although she has an attractive way, she is not a flirt; she is devoted to Freud and the other psychologists, and can be most entertainingly frivolous. She fits into my every mood, gay or serious, religious or pagan, athletically active or comfortably lazy. In fact all our tastes are in common. Estelle is a star and stands apart.

Everyone knows of my infatuation for her, (and always has known). Therefore, everyone was surprised when I took Dorothy to the last drill. Everybody was so sure that I would take Estelle, of course—there was no question about it.

I intended to take her, I admit, and no one will ever know why I didn't. It's an eternal secret. She didn't ask me!!



Tauntonian Board
 Standing (left to right): A. LAFRANCE, G. MACDONALD, J. MCALLISTER, K. THORNTON, W. FRANCIS, F. MONE
 Seated (left to right): A. LEWIS, M. MARSHALL, A. BOSIE, MRS. SHAW, A. GAFFNEY, S. SMITH

THE TAUNTONIAN

WARREN B. FRANCIS

During our second year of existence we have made rapid and important strides forward. The *Tauntonian* has now become an instrument of influence and good in our school. It has been responsible for many advances and improvements in our system. It has become an instrument of the pupils.

Our biggest accomplishments have been the giving of sums of money to the library, the Scholarship fund, and the Athletic Association; our active part in the membership of the Southeastern Massachusetts League of School publications; our special football number, in which, for the first time, we have used cuts; our Christmas issue; our sponsorship of a drive for the benefit of the Scholarship fund, from which over \$85.00 was received from the student body; and our sending of two delegates to the Columbia Scholastic Press Convention at New York City.

The board, which has carried on the work of the paper, comprises Mrs. E. Lillian Shaw, faculty advisor; Miss Alice Gaffney, editor-in-chief; Warren Francis, sporting editor; Aurele LaFrance, business manager; John McAllister, assistant business manager, Maxwell Marshall, exchange editor; Audrey Bosie and George Macdonald, advertising managers; Francis Mone, associate editor; Carlton Packard, cadet editor; Kenneth Thornton, Arthur Lewis, and Sheldon Smith, class reporters.

We have submitted names to the executive committee of the Southeastern league for candidates for various offices of that organization and hope to be able to have one *Tauntonian* in an official capacity on the staff of officers of the league next year. The *Tauntonian* has extended an invitation to the league to hold one of its meetings here next year in order that we may show them our school and do our share in the development of this active and beneficial organization.



Le Cercle Francais Officers

Standing (left to right): E. NELSON, R. GREENE, M. BOSTOCK, M. MAGER, M. ADEE.
 Sitting (left to right): L. BOWEN, D. PHILLIPS, E. FOSBERG, E. MORSE.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

A. MALCOLM MAGER

Le Cercle Francais for '24 and '25 has enrolled more than one hundred and fifty students of the Senior and Junior classes.

The February meeting, the first for this year, was one of the best meetings that Le Cercle Francais has ever held. Extracts from letters written by Miss Knox, who is teaching at L'Ecole Normale d'Institutrices at Blois, France, were read by Dorothy Lamb, and a composition on the education of French girls was read by Mary McMahon. A comedy was then presented by an able cast consisting of the following well-known seniors: Ernest Martin, Blythe Richmond, Aurele LaFrance, Kenneth Thornton, Malcolm Mager, and Arthur Lewis. The play was coached by Miss Salthouse. At the close of the program the club was entertained by two solo dances by Constance Tracy, with Beth Kenyon at the piano. Then all the members took part in a French vocabulary game for which a prize was given. An orchestra composed of members of the school played for dancing at the end of the meeting.

The second meeting of the club was in charge of Miss Kelley and Miss Read. Some of the letters received by the Senior class French pupils from French students in France were read.

The officers who have, with the help of the teachers, carried on the work of Le Cercle Francais are as follows:

Lucy Bowen, President; Evelyn Morse, Vice-President; Malcolm Mager, Secretary; Mary Bostock, Treasurer; Raymond Greene, Elsie Nelson, Dorothea Phillips, Esther Fosberg, and Marjorie Adee, Executive Committee.



History Club Officers
Standing (left to right): E. SAWYER, MR. NIXON, T. O'LEARY, D. TIDD,
Sitting (left to right): A. BOSIE, C. TRACY, M. ADEE, D. WOOD.

HISTORY CLUB

MARJORIE C. ADEE

The History Club began the fourth year of its existence with more than 120 members.

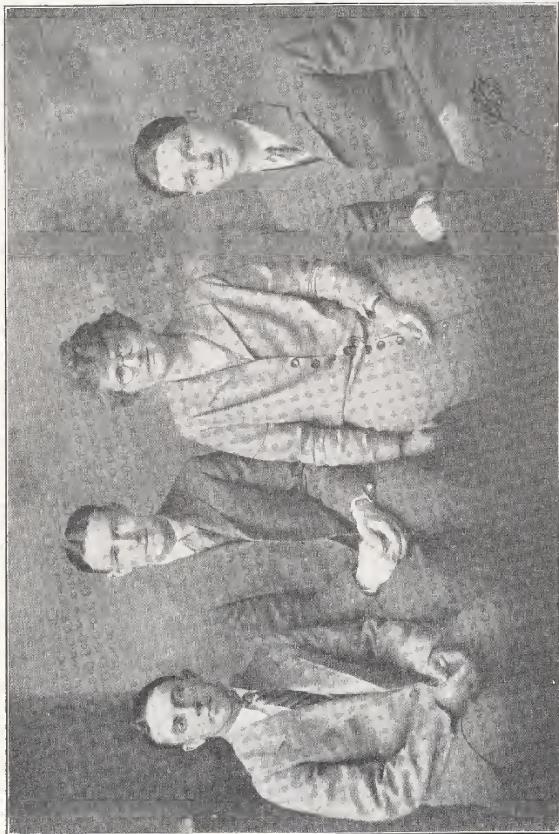
Much knowledge of history, civics, and parliamentary law, as well as pleasure, has been derived from the year's program.

In March, the History Club entertained the Old Colony Historical Society at Historical Hall. The History Club took entire charge of the meeting and furnished a program of music and of historical essays. Also, in March, the Executive Committee and several members of the History Club were guests at a meeting of the Lydia Cobb Chapter, D. A. R., when the chapter presented its gold medal to the best student of American History in the High School. The honorable winner for 1925 is John T. McAllister.

The officers of the club are the following:

President, Thomas O'Leary; Vice-President, Earl Sawyer; Secretary, Marjorie Ade; Treasurer, Constance Tracy; Executive Committee, Audrey Bosie, Pearl Vaillancourt, Dorothy Wood, Douglas Tidd.

The teachers of the History Department acted as advisors.



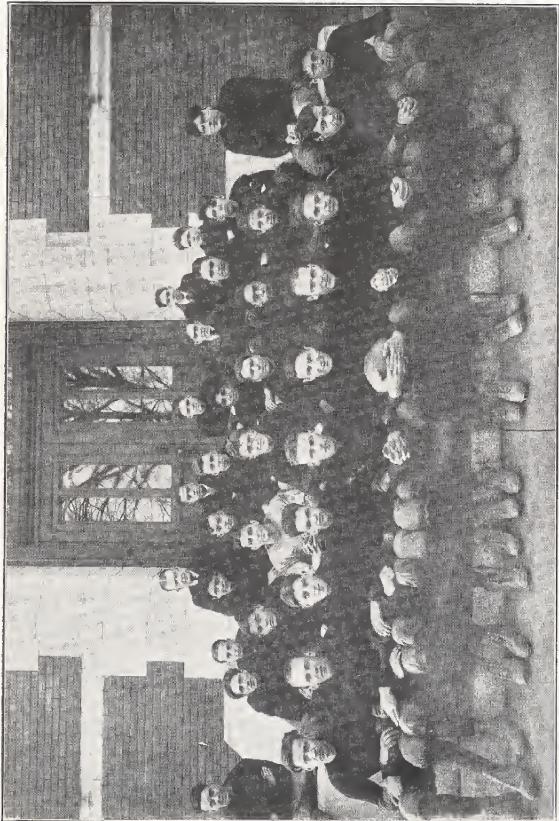
Public Speaking Club Officers
Sitting (left to right): M. TOWNE, F. MONE, Miss BAKER, R. BURNHAM,

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLUB

F. KAMINSKI

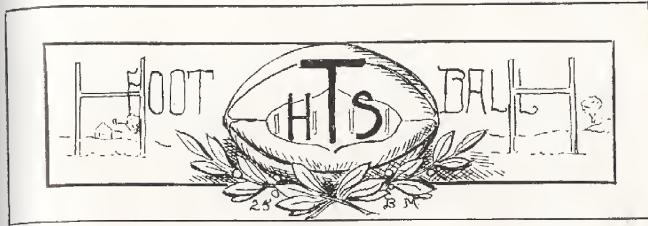
The Taunton High School Public Speaking Club was organized in 1923 by the boys of the class of '25 to arouse interest in public speaking among the junior and senior boys of the school. The first year there was an enrollment of thirty-five members. The activities of the club were confined to the library in which the meetings were held. The meetings were planned to improve speaking among the members by giving practise in impromptu speeches and debates, formal and informal, and by listening to outside speakers.

The second year the Club's activities were extended. Permission was granted the Club by Mr. Ward to conduct assemblies which the Club has done throughout the year with very much success. Through the aid and advice of the faculty advisor a group of members was organized to steer the class of freshmen boys through the difficulties which such a class would naturally meet. Much time was devoted to impromptu speeches, to prepared speeches, and to discussions on parliamentary law. A constitution was drawn up by a committee consisting of the Faculty Advisor, Miss Baker; President, Frank Mone; Secretary, Frank Kaminski; and William Flood. Under this constitution it is sincerely hoped that the Club will flourish and continue with its good work.



Football Team 1925

4th Row (left to right): Coach Mullen, Manager DesSousa, Callahan, Ass't Manager Smith, Marble.
 3rd Row (left to right): Brennan, Singer, Davis, O'Connel, Souza, Dextre, Gasper, McCaffrey.
 2nd Row (left to right): Sheehan, Pulos, Paesman, Macdonald, Greene, Bradley, Desliva, Parker, Marion.
 1st Row (left to right): L. Rozowicz, Niedziolka, Pauling, Chase, M. Rozowicz, Capt. Mone, Cranford, Missions, Campfield, Glasser.



WARREN B. FRANCIS

The Taunton High School football team of 1924 made a better record than its immediate predecessors by winning 7 of its 10 games. Of this Francis Mone's team is justly proud. For several seasons past Taunton has been on the shorter end of many scores. The schedule and results are:

Taunton	vs.	Attleboro
14		0
Taunton	vs.	North Attleboro
8		0
Taunton	vs.	Brockton
7		20
Taunton	vs.	Colt Memorial
73		0
Taunton	vs.	New Bedford
7		16
Taunton	vs.	Abington
13		7
Taunton	vs.	Jamacia Plain
7		0
Taunton	vs.	Durfee
7		27
Taunton	vs.	New Bedford Vocational
33		0
Taunton	vs.	Mansfield
13		6

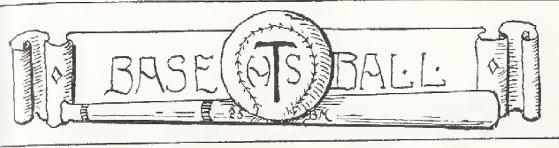
As a whole, the teamwork was fine, the overhead game a failure, and the attack of the team gratifying.

The success of the season is due in a great measure to the efforts of our coach, David F. Mullen, one of the best athletic instructors in this vicinity. At the football banquet and again at the "T" Club initiation, the team showed its gratitude to him for his untiring work.



Baseball Team 1925

First Row (left to right): Niedziocha, Mone, DeSousa, M. Rozowicz, Captain Croacher, Crammer, Clark, Enos, Perry.
 Second Row (left to right): Boile, Fitzgerald, Goff, Flynn, Davies, Higgins, Clares.
 Third Row (left to right): Coach Mullen, Pauling, L. Rozowicz, Mgr. Machado, Gay, Koss, Asst. Mgr. Francis.



WARREN B. FRANCIS

The last of March, Coach Mullen issued a call for baseball candidates and about forty men responded. Practice was begun the first week in April, about a week and a half later than usual, but the team has rapidly developed so that it seems that this year's nine will be every bit as good as that of last spring.

Coach Mullen has many veterans to rely upon—Captain Charles Croacher who is the only pitcher again available, Charles Enos and Michael Rozowicz, catchers, Francis Mone and Leopold Rozowicz, first basemen, Frank Kaminski, a substitute infielder of last year, Walter Francis, Raymond Crammer, and John Clark, outfielders. With much promising material on hand the vacancies, short and third, should be well taken care of. Now it seems as if John Niedziocha, a football man, Joseph DeSousa, a senior who was football manager last fall, Frank Davies, another grid man, Albert Scully, a freshman and brother of our last year's captain, and Perry, another freshman, may be called upon for infield work. The pitching prospects are a bit uncertain, but several fellows have aspirations to perform in the box. The outfield will be able taken care of by the three veterans and Goff, a senior, and Flynn, an underclassman, who appear to be good men.

Schedule for 1925:

- | | | |
|-------|----|-----------------------------|
| April | 20 | Taunton at Middleboro. |
| | 24 | New Bedford Vocational. |
| May | 6 | Taunton at Mansfield. |
| | 8 | Whitman. |
| | 12 | Taunton at Brockton. |
| | 16 | Taunton at Rochester, N. H. |
| | 20 | Attleboro. |
| | 27 | Braintree. |
| June | 2 | Mansfield. |
| | 5 | Taunton at Whitman. |
| | 9 | Middleboro. |
| | 10 | Taunton at Attleboro. |
| | 12 | Taunton at Braintree. |
| | 17 | Taunton at Westport. |



Class Play

Standing (left to right): K. TIGERTON, J. KNAPP, M. BOUTILIER, L. DAVIS, A. LEWIS, L. AVILA, G. MACDONALD, S. BURNS, P. BROADHURST, E. NELSON, A. BOSIE.



On April 15th, 1925, the drama, "Ice Bound", written by Owen Davis, was presented by the Senior and Junior Classes.

The well chosen cast was as follows:

Henry Jordan.....	Arthur Lewis, '26
Emma, his wife.....	Elsie Nelson, '25
Nettie, her daughter by former marriage.....	Audrey Bosie, '25
Sadie Fellows, once Sadie Jordan now widow.....	Charlotte Owers, '25
Orin, her son.....	Theodore Burns, '25
Ella Jordan, unmarried sister.....	Mildred Boutilier, '25
Ben Jordan.....	Lawrence Davis, '26
Judge Bradford.....	James Knapp, '25
Jane Crosby, a servant.....	Priscilla Broadhurst, '25
Hannah a servant.....	Lillian Avila, '26
Jim Jay, deputy sheriff.....	George Macdonald, '26
Dr. Curtis.....	G. Kenneth Thornton, '25

The setting for the play was in an old farmhouse in Maine. The plot moved around Jane Crosby and Ben Jordan, the principal characters. The Jordan money has been left to Jane Crosby by the Old Mrs. Jordan, who dies shortly after the opening scene. In the final scene Jane has turned the money over to Ben and she is preparing to leave the farm, but as Ben persuades her that he needs her, she remains.

The humorous parts were furnished by Orin and his mother, Sadie Fellows. Each character portrayed his part well.

Mr. Rolfe Burns, with the assistance of Mrs. Burns, spent much time and hard work in coaching the play. Because the play is of a more serious nature than High School students usually undertake, still more credit is due the coach and cast. The proceeds were equally divided between the Scholarship Fund and the Athletic Association.



Cadet Officers

Standing (left to right): 1st Lieut. MARSHALL, 1st Lieut. THORNTON, 2nd Lieut. GLEAS, MAJOR DANFORTH.
Seated (left to right): MAJOR FRANCIS, CAPTAIN KENNETH, CAPTAIN PACKARD, ADJUTANT FLETCHER.



On the first drill day following the opening of school, Major Norris O. Danforth, the military instructor, held a meeting of the returning members of the 1924 battalion. He did not, as is the custom, appoint recruiting committees but left the matter to the seniors to settle for themselves.

The seniors of the two companies decided that Marshall, of Company A, and Knapp, of Company B, should have charge of the roll book to sign up prospective recruits. All of the seniors went to work recruiting the new freshmen and succeeded in enrolling about seventy members.

After they became sufficiently advanced in the marching movements, the recruits were assigned to companies, and the seniors began the fight for commissions. For three weeks each senior had a chance to display his ability and to convince Major Danforth that he was worthy of consideration. At length the following appointments, made by Major Danforth and approved by Principal Ward and the High School Committee, were announced:

Major, WARREN B. FRANCIS	First Lieutenant and Adjutant, HORACE R. FLETCHER	Company B
Company A	Appointment	
CARLTON N. PACKARD	Captain	JAMES V. KNAPP
T. MAXWELL MARSHALL	First Lieutenant	ELMER C. CAMPBELL
G. KENNETH THORNTON	Second Lieutenant	ROLFE B. CHASE
ERNEST S. HILL	First Sergeant	GRANT G. DWYER
	Color Sergeant, ROBERT NEWCOMB	

Thereupon the final work with the freshmen, the instruction in the manual of arms began, and work was started in preparation for the prize drill. At this drill, after five long rounds of drilling, Sergt. Merrill Hewitt was awarded first prize. First Sergt. Grant Dwyer second prize winner, Drummer Samuel Paige third prize, and Sergt. Stanley Inman, honorable mention. This was, with the exception of the Colby medal and first prize which Hewitt won, a clean sweep for the

junior Company, Company B. Mayor Leo H. Coughlin made the presentation speech.

A slight let-up followed the Christmas vacation, but soon guard mounting and silent drill work were inaugurated in anticipation of the February social. In the guard mounting ceremony, Captain Packard served as new officer of the day and Captain Knapp as old officer of the day.

Work on the manual of arms for the April drill again took precedence over all other except for some time we put on battalion movements which were executed with smaller companies under the command of the lieutenants. Each captain was given his chance to fill the post of Major, for Major Danforth believes that every officer should be acquainted with the duties of the position next in seniority.

The April drill and the June drill with its customary company competition are now over, and the battalion of '25 has been dismissed. The officers hope that through their efforts the organization will remember the work of the class of '25, which did its best throughout its four-year stay in the ranks. All of us appreciate the endless work of Major Norris O. Danforth, our instructor, who was ever ready to correct mistakes, offer helpful criticism, explain movements, and do his part in making us better soldiers and fitting us to go out in the world as men. To Major Danforth is due the praise which the organization has earned for the past thirty years. The officers have been his only means of carrying out the work. We are each one of us very proud to be able to say that we did our part and served our time as officers, non-commissioned officers, and men in Taunton High's oldest and most respected organization.



LINTON WHITTERS

Under the supervision of Mr. Mahoney and Mr. Nixon, a debating club was organized in November, 1924, and all the boys of the Junior and Senior classes were invited to join.

Temporary officers were elected early in December to serve until the election in January. In January, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Francis Mone, '25; Vice-President, John McAllister, '26; Secretary, Linton Whitters, '26; Ass't Secretary, Chester Cadell, '26; Treasurer, Stanley Inman, '25.

The club meetings take place on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at which time a prepared debate by six members is the principal order of business.

The club is now permanently organized, and next year plans to hold public and inter-scholastic debates in addition to the regular club debates.

TRACK

WARREN B. FRANCIS

After getting away to a flourishing start, Taunton High's first attempt at indoor track work soon petered out, and was called off by Coach Mullen. But Coach Mullen was not to blame for the apparent failure, for he had all that he could do to coach different men for five or six separate events.

An agreement having been made with New Bedford Vocational school to compete with the team from that school in a dual meet in New Bedford, outdoor work has been started which looks as though it will be successful and profitable. Coach Mullen hopes that matters can be arranged so that winners of a specified number of points in this Taunton-Vocational meet will receive their letters and thus be eligible for membership in the "T" Club.



"T" Club Officers

Standing (left to right): A. FREEMAN, R. CRAMMER, F. MONE, M. ROZOWICZ.
 Sitting (left to right): A. GASPER, T. MARRON, L. KENNEDY.

"T" CLUB

The "T" Club entered upon the fourth year of its existence with a membership of twenty-eight.

At an early meeting, the following officers were elected for the year:

President, Leo D. Kennedy; Vice-President, Thomas Marron; Treasurer, Von Stein Freeman; Secretary, Antone Gasper; Executive Committee, Raymond Crammer, Francis Mone, Michael Rozowich.

The "T" Club omitted its annual dance this year because of the football banquet and dance that was held in its place.

On January 21st, the football banquet was held in the gymnasium. Three football players from Holy Cross and several local supporters of the team were guests. Speeches were given by the honorary guests as well as by the coach, faculty manager, and captain. A present from the football squad was given to the coach. Following the concluding speech, Mr. Mullen presented to each man who had won his letter a miniature gold football. Dancing in the assembly hall followed the banquet.

On the evening of March 17th in the gymnasium, sixteen men who had won their letter in either baseball or football, were initiated.

The "T" Club has acted as traffic officers, alternating with the Cadets in this work.

The "T" Club had an active part in boosting the sale of tickets for the play, "Under Cover", that was presented by the Taunton Players in raising a fund for the new stadium. Ten members were selected from the Club to act as Captains on teams composed of ten other members that were to canvass the city for an advance sale of tickets. Each member of a team was responsible for five people. In this way five hundred people were canvassed by the Club.



Standing (left to right): A. COSTELLO, A. SMITH, B. ASHLEY, M. MCMAHON, W. POLLARD, M. BESPOKE, M. FITZGERALD, V. VALLOINCOURT, E. TOSBERG, S. SHITTING (left to right): M. MCMAHON, B. POLLARD.

GIRLS' COUNCIL

MARY FITZGERALD '25

The Girls' Council of '25 may well look back with pride on their numerous achievements. They began the year by solving the problems of the puzzled freshmen. They next entertained the freshmen girls with a fashion show and a social, which was only the beginning of weekly parties for the freshman girls, one home-room entertaining another. The girls have assisted in the dressing rooms and lunchroom and have joined with the Girls' Public Speaking Club in making "Clean-up Week" a success. Much credit is due to Miss Baker, the girls' dean, who guided the council, and so by her earnest efforts, we hope that the Girls' Council of '25 may be remembered in the annals of the School.



Senior Girls' Basketball Team

Standing (left to right): L. GOLDSTEIN, MISS O'NEIL, L. BOYD,
Sitting (left to right): M. McDONALD, E. NEILSON, D. LAMB, M. McCARTHY, W. POLLARD, C. GLASER.



Junior Girls' Basketball Team

Standing (left to right): MISS O'NEIL, E. PARKER,
Sitting (left to right): T. BENNETT, C. DEVINE, S. REED, H. SHASKY, M. HENRY, B. KENYON.

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

NAME	NOTED FOR	FAVORITE SONG	WHERE TO BE FOUND	OUTCOME	REDEEMING QUALITY
Robert Burnham	Football Ability	"Just the Man that Girls For- got", "The Man that Girls For- got", "It had to be You!"	Anywhere out of Minister Town	French Teacher	Innocence
Mary Fitzgerald	Size	"All I want from You is Ad- -mission", "When You Walked Out", "Some- -body Else Walked In", "All Alone", "I Love Me!"	Fay Street	Fashion Model	Friendliness
Ernest Campbell	Popularity	"All I want from You is Ad- -mission", "When You Walked Out", "Some- -body Else Walked In", "All Alone", "I Love Me!"	In a Studio At A. American atmosphere	Textographer	Expressive Height
Elsie Nelson	Affairs of the heart	"I Don't Care What Becomes of Me", "Last Night on the Back Porch", "Oh Gee! Oh! Gosh Oh! Go! Waldron's Ly, I'm in Love", "Your Lips Tell Me Not H—! Knows Not", "Tempting Looks"	At Home	Sunday School Teacher	Frankness
Grant Dwyer	Conscientiousness	"I Don't Care What Becomes of Me", "Last Night on the Back Porch", "Oh Gee! Oh! Gosh Oh! Go! Waldron's Ly, I'm in Love", "Your Lips Tell Me Not H—! Knows Not", "Tempting Looks"	"In The Inn", "Grass: Widower	Bashfulness	Persistency
Dorothea Phillips	"I" solution	"I Don't Care What Becomes of Me", "Last Night on the Back Porch", "Oh Gee! Oh! Gosh Oh! Go! Waldron's Ly, I'm in Love", "Your Lips Tell Me Not H—! Knows Not", "Tempting Looks"	"In The Inn", "Grass: Widower", Ballet Dancer	Modesty	Witness
Warren Francis	Hi! Overland	"I Love Me!"	"In The Inn", "Grass: Widower", Actor	Debutante	Gentle manliness
Whitfield Pollard	Luxuriant Tresses	"Last Night on the Back Porch", "Oh Gee! Oh! Gosh Oh! Go! Waldron's Ly, I'm in Love", "Your Lips Tell Me Not H—! Knows Not", "Tempting Looks"	"In The Inn", "Grass: Widower", Actor	Smartness	
Malcolm Mayer	Calmness				
Marion Chase					

HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

NAME	NOTED FOR	FAVORITE SONG	WHERE TO BE FOUND	OUTCOME	REDEEMING QUALITY
Francis McOne	Playing Romeo Daily	"My Wild Irish Rose", "Memory Lane", "Gee, but I like a Laugh", "Runin' Wild", "Sitting in a Corner", "Girls Will be Boys", "Me and the Girl Friend", "The One I Love the Best, Loves Somebody Else", "Where's My Sweetie Hiding", "Arrow Collar Looks, Do Wacka Do"	I Wonder?	Physical Instructor at Wheaton	Sophistication
Byrtha Richmond	Boys		Broadway Church	School-marm	Chic-ness
James Knap	Spaghetti		Chezelle	Latin Prof.	Romanticism
Charlotte Owers	Amours		Morton Hospital	Ideal Wife	Curiosity
Maxwell Marshall	Worrying about Studies		G. M. B.	Villain	Youthfulness
Irene Shaw	Racket		East Taunton, Mass.	Bathing Beauty	Tranquility
Arthur McKenna	Style		Morris & Company	Somebody's Man	Seriousness
Priscilla Broadhurst	Disposition		On the Stage	Everythin'	"Savoir Faire"
Audrey Bosie	Lovingness		At Bristol Casino with one of them	Follies Star	Intelligence
Kenneth Thornton			West Weir Street	Domesticated Husband	Experience(s)

GYMNASIUM

DOROTHY LAMB

The gymnasium work of 1925 was enjoyed immensely by all those girls who were venturesome enough to belong. The usually tedious drilling was enlivened at times by competitive games, and at a special class on Tuesday afternoons one could try her hand at jumping over the buck and the horse—if she were so minded!!!

On the whole, a great deal of progress was made this year under the careful coaching of Miss Margaret O'Neil, a graduate of Sargent's. The rather peculiar noises issuing from the gymnasium at various and unexpected moments testified to the fact that gym work is not only beneficial to, but is much liked by all red-blooded girls.

Another feature of this year's gym work was the basketball. Several thrilling games were played between the Junior and Senior teams. The line-ups were as follows:

SENIORS	JUNIORS
Margaret McCarthy—c.	Carmel Divine—c.
Winifred Pollard—s. c.	Beth Kenyon—s.
Dorothy Lamb—r. f.	Sarah Reed—r. f.
Celia Glaser—l. f.	Hazel Sharkey—l. f.
Elsie Nelson—r. g.	Margaret Henry—r. g.
Lucy Bowen—l. g.	Eleanor Parker—l. g.
Sub.—L. Goldstein M. MacDonald	Sub.—Thelma Bennett.

After a most exciting and intensely nerve-racking final game, the series was won by the Seniors. A remarkably fine spirit of good sportsmanship was shown by the Junior Captain and Manager, Sarah Reed and Hazel Sharkey, in spite of defeat. Dorothy Lamb was the Senior Captain, and Elsie Nelson was Manager.

I think we all agreed that our work in the gym has proved both pleasant and profitable.

GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA

ELIZABETH WOOD, '25

The Glee Club, like the Orchestra, meets for practice outside school hours; but also receives credits for attendance and excellence.

It has been in existence for four years, like the orchestra, both of which were founded by Mr. Clemson, who gives his time to the furtherance of music in these two directions.

The orchestra, under the able guidance of Mr. Robert Park, has grown and flourished, and holds its practice every Friday afternoon. It has entertained us at our assemblies, has furnished the music at the play for the benefit of the Shoe Fund, and played at the Community-Parent-Teachers' Night. These musical organizations are a credit to the School.

MARTIAL JUSTICE

By GRANT G. DWYER

I have seen men shot, men that I liked and esteemed, without a whimper, but this time it was different. I wouldn't have minded so much except for the rank injustice of it. The boy—he was only a boy of twenty, tall and slender, a fair-haired, blue-eyed, young Irishman, his fair skin tanned dark by constant exposure to the sun, wind, and rain of the tropics—had done his duty, and then had to die; not gloriously for his king and country in battle, but shamefully in peace time, blind-folded, at the hands of a firing squad of his own comrades. This was just the sort of thing I had heard about but never seen. The night when Sharpe and I went to see him he just sat there and said, "I've done nothing wrong . . . I'll not run away from it . . . I'm innocent . . . don't worry." The beggar kept right on hoping till the end. He wouldn't do a thing to save himself, by thunder, said he was innocent . . . he'd get out of it after a while, somehow. What could a man do when he wouldn't even think, just sat there dazed and speechless at his sentence. Sharpe knew of some friendly Sikhs who would have taken him away and put him aboard a ship for Australia, if he'd only have made the effort. But no, he wouldn't desert . . . it was bad enough already. He played the young and sentimental fool, by heaven. He'd a father and a younger brother, his mother had been dead two years then, who must have agonized at the news and rotten scandal of it all. His father had sent him to Sandhurst, and always had had great hopes for him. His father was just like him, kind and proud and fine. This experience broke his heart and took him away before his time. His brother was a bright little chap of eleven. I saw him during the furlough that I went home with Lynne, the last time, I think, that he went home. Well, the little fellow looked just like his brother, had big brown eyes and long black lashes, adored his big brother Lynne, thought him the bravest man in the service, and all that sort of rot. It got a man to see him go like that. If only it might have been some drunken ass without a family. . . . It was hard, I tell you, hard on a fellow.

The day before the trouble, Lieutenant Murdock, the dead man, had reprimanded Lynne for insolence to a superior officer, in the presence of the whole company. Lynne was hot tempered, as all young fellows are, and took the rebuke to heart so keenly that he felt savagely toward Murdock. And when Murdock was found shot and killed, sus-

picion pointed to Lynne. It was a bad case against the boy. It looked as though he'd ambushed an enemy and killed him in cold blood. They court-martialed the boy and passed a death sentence on him for murder.

You want to know how it happened? Well, it was this way. At that time we had been having a good deal of trouble with the Bari-Singhs about stealing provisions and ammunitions. In fact it looked as though they were working a systematic robbery to weaken us, that they might attack us the more easily later when we would have little with which to maintain a defense. Old Doramin, chief of the Singhs, had always been hostile to us, so this appeared to be an organized attempt to destroy us. Well, the upshot of it all was that Major Brompson ordered the guards to shoot on sight anyone seen skulking about the provision shed at night. He then ordered everyone to steer clear of the place for his own safety. To make a long story short, Murdock was sent to visit the Singhs one night at their camp to make terms with them. He started out at six o'clock, alone. That was the last time he was seen alive by any white man. According to Dain Waris, a friendly Singh, the wary tribesmen gave Murdock the best there was to be had in the camp, and sent him back on his way to camp harmlessly intoxicated with betel wine. They brought him across the river at midnight, and left him to get back to barracks as best he could in his condition. Lynne was on guard at the provision-shed that night for the first time. He was awfully nervous even for a young soldier. He said he felt that something terrible was going to happen to him. It was just Murdock's luck to bust about through the underbrush near Lynne's post. I guess he must have made enough noise for twenty Singhs. Lynne sent all his rounds of shot in the direction of the disturbance. Two rounds were found in the dead man's body, one shattered the bone in the left arm, the other entered the left temple. The whole thing was purely accidental, you understand. Lynne was the soul of honor or he would have skipped when we offered to help him escape. His whole company will swear by his innocence.

It was a sad case, very sad. I've seen men shot, men that I liked, without a whimper, but . . . well, this was different.

CLASS HISTORY

PRISCILLA BROADHURST

The rise and fall of waves of music as the orchestra plays the overture—the murmur of voices above the soft strains—a whir of fans and the crackling of programmes—the tinkling laughter of men—the rainbow glints and tints in the gorgeous colorings of evening dresses intermixed with the black and white of stiff bosoms and dress suits—then, the sudden hush as the overture ends with its re-echoing crescendo—all this, the theatre before the rise of the curtain.

The footlights flash on as the auditorium is darkened. One can feel the tense expectancy as the curtain slowly rises. Suppose that we who are graduating this year were in that audience and were watching the familiar incidents shown in a review of our four years at Taunton High School.

A boy and girl are entering hand in hand, the boy wearing short trousers and those heavy, ribbed, wear-ever stockings with shoes whose soles ought to be hole proof, and the girl in a short, gingham dress with her long hair hanging down her back and little black anklets on her feet. Could we have looked as childish as that when we were freshmen? Oh yes! Even to the long hair, for very few had bobbed hair then. They both carry books. They feel quite grown up now that they have entered high school, and it is a new sensation to have studying to do at home. Yet they seem timid. The many new sensations have rather awed them. Fearfully they peep behind the open doors of class rooms to see what the number is and are caught in this disgraceful act by some knowing sophomores who appear on the scene and who are very ready to laugh at them. The curtain falls on this first episode as the two little freshmen shrink away from the sight of the sophomores.

In the short intermission which follows, heads are put together as old times are discussed, and are thrown back in laughter as happy incidents are brought back to mind. Then the footlights again flash on. Everyone is silent, waiting to see what incidents the second episode will recall.

As the curtain rises, an exact replica of the reception room of Taunton High School is shown. The members of the Sophomore and Junior Classes and two or three faculty members are seated around the long table. From the conversation one easily learns that plans for the Sophomore-Junior Football Banquet are being made. It is

not hard to pick out the Sophomores, for their chests are thrown out and their commanding voices show that they realize the importance of making a success of this first great undertaking. One cannot help noticing the change in the appearance of the Sophomores in contrast to the childish Freshman boy and girl. The girls' hair is now short or at least "done up", and their dresses are longer. Some of the boys have even dared to put on long trousers. The boys no longer fear the scorn of Sophomores. A Sophomore's conscience is his guide. Thus the second episode closes and we await the third with eager interest.

The stage this time is divided into five sections. In an upper corner is a small stage where a scene from "The Flower Shop", the Junior Class Play, is being given. In another corner the football men are enjoying the annual banquet which we, now as Juniors, again helped to give. Near the front, Tufts' Glee Club is giving a concert, through which our Junior Class raised money to swell the scholarship fund. On the opposite side of the stage a Junior is bantering a Senior and boasting about the splendid qualities of our Junior Class and our great activities. The center of the stage represents the Assembly Hall of Taunton High School where the Junior-Senior Reception is always held. There is a still greater change in the Juniors. They are even more grown up than before, for are they not, now, almost grave and reverend Seniors?

And now the curtains rises on the final episode of our high school careers—Our Senior year. The first scene shows a busy corner of a corridor of T. H. S. between classes. A senior traffic officer calls out commands to an over-energetic underclassman, but he is never (?) called upon to speak to the calm, majestic-moving Seniors who pass that way. The second of the last episode is a rehearsal of "Ice Bound". The efforts of the actors bring smiles to the faces of those in the audience and admiration for the patience of Mr. Burns.

And now we come to the final scene of the final act, our graduation exercises and our farewell to Taunton High School. At last, the long-sought diplomas are in our hands, and the goal of four years' hard work is reached. Who can forget the mingled sorrow and grief at the thought that our days at our High School are ended? Those who were wise plucked and industriously gathered the fruit in its prime from the Tree of Knowledge, and have taken away more than a sheep-skin. The foolish were satisfied with the fruit which fell from the Tree of Knowledge. But let us hope that all will keep a little corner in their hearts for their own Taunton High School.

CLASS WILL, 1925

Know all ye by these presents:

The senior class of Taunton High School, State of Massachusetts, being of sound mind but about to separate and scatter into parts unknown, does hereby declare this as its last will and testament.

First of all we request that our memory as a brilliant class be ever kept green; that the good deeds we have performed be regularly retold that they may go down as a shining example to coming generations; that our bad or careless deeds be carefully covered up and as quickly as possible forgotten so that the words of Shakespeare may be carried out, to wit: "The good deeds of men live after them while the evil are often interred with their bones."

There are certain debts which the class owes which we hereby acknowledge but can never pay. These debts are to our parents and other members of our families, the school committee, the principal and teachers of this school, and to the taxpayers who have so generously supplied us with all that goes to make a modern school. Only by our future usefulness can this debt be discharged, so to these creditors we pledge our future service, loyalty, and labor.

To the Junior Class we give, grant, and bequeath our true spirit of loyalty to the school and to each other so that they may be a source of pride to parents, teachers, and friends.

To the Sophomore Class we will our ability to furnish competition to all other classes, our never-ending line of alibis, and our ability to make good in all undertakings.

To the Freshman Class we will an unused pot of "Brain Glue", to be used at their discretion.

To the Faculty, who have instructed us in the wisdom of the ages, we bequeath an unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. They will no longer need to lie awake wondering which of the intellectual lights in their classes will cease to shine after graduation. We realize that seniors are hard to manage. Nevertheless, the faculty has done its best and we have nothing but words of praise for them, realizing that they have done well when we consider the material they had to handle.

To our well-beloved principal, we bequeath our sincere affection and most hearty gratitude. We hope he will watch us as we go on the great highway of life, rejoicing at every upward step and mourning for every failure of those he has trained so long and well.

We will the permanent wave which has made Tom O'Leary so famous to our honored principal, Mr. Ward.

A winning smile will go a long, long way! Therefore, we bequeath the smile used by Art McKenna in Miss Ryan's room to any needy Junior.

"There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away." Realizing this, we will the severity which Alice Gaffney used in presiding at board meetings to Evelyn Morse, '26.

"The ruling passion, be it what it will, the ruling passion conquers reason still." In appreciation of this, "Pat" Broadhurst wills to Miss Ryan an inkwell with an unbreakable bottom, that she may give vent to her justified impatience during Latin classes without danger of marring her desk.

Francis Mone: To Captain Gasper, my patented self-rolling stockings, my scarred profile, my singing ability, and my ability to humor Coach Mullen during the halves.

Maxwell Marshall: My position as president of the grand and noble "Twin Six" to "Bill" Dexter, '26.

My cat's meow to "Shel" Hodges, '27, if he won't rub the fur the wrong way.

My front seat in 104 and position as leader of the chatter club at recess to L. Briggs, '27, provided he keeps his joints well greased to run errands.

Emma Alves: To Arthur Bird, '26, license to operate my Remington typewriter, with the privilege of peeping under the shield, provided he doesn't break any Speed Laws.

To Henry Alves, '28, the honor of having Mrs. Shaw as an English teacher for three consecutive years.

Oliver Nichols: To Morton Townes, my position as court jester to his majesty, King "Squirt" Walker.

Ruth Arruda: My superfluous height and ability to suppress giggles (?) to any junior who would like to have them.

E. Nelson and M. McMahon: We leave our quiet voices and sweet winning smiles to Mr. Sullivan so that he can give the pupils a surprise next year.

Mary Fitzgerald: To Evelyn Morse, '26, my pet sneeze, provided that she exercise it daily in all quiet study rooms.

D. Phillips: To Charlotte Simmons, I leave my "convenient" memory, noted for remembering the right things at the wrong time.

Kathleen Fidler: To any member of the fair and square sex, but especially to D. Langley, do I solemnly bequeath my excess avoirdupois.

Warren Francis: To Dave Mullen, my colonel's regalia; may he use it and respect it as I have.

To Mort Townes, '26, my stock of well-worn but reliable expenses for getting out of all free periods.

To Hazel Antine, '26, my ability to return any one's gaze without laughing.

Audrey Bosie: To "Squirt," my bracelet collection as a successor to his rattle in geometry class.

To Eleanor Parker, '26, and Billie Gregg, '26, I leave my curly hair to be divided equally between them, as I am going to be an old maid and shall not need it any longer.

Horace Fletcher: My ability to make use of an "Opportunity" to any T. H. S. student who is not afraid to travel.

Pat Broadhurst: To Constance Tracy, '26, my ability to smile when Mr. Walker glares. A smile serves as a good camouflage for shaky knees.

Tom O'Leary: To Fred Ward, Jr., I bequeath my corner seat in Miss Stone's English class.

To our successors we must leave our places in the hearts and thoughts of our teachers. We feel that the teachers will love them, unworthy though they may be, even as they loved us. They will show them all the same tender kindness and attention that they have bestowed on us, and will have the same interest in their success and the same sorrow in their failure. We hope those who will follow us will appreciate all this as deeply as we have and in all things try to raise our high school in the love and esteem of this community.

Hereby we appoint the junior class as executor of this will and stipulate that it shall not be required to furnish bond.

In witness, whereof, we have signed, sealed, and published as a last will and testament this day of June, 1925.

(Signed) SENIOR CLASS.

By FRANCIS D. MONE.



Before reading this section I warn you—

Laughter is dangerous. Go into the discipline room smiling and see how far you get. The novelist's hero laughs at Death, but Death grins back and makes a date with the hero fifty years later. Crack your funny bone against the corner of a table and try to laugh it off. They say he "rocked with glee", a fiendish thing, hard on the chap who was rocked. I am even told: "He croaked with delight". And so it goes.

Before reading on, I warn you: do not laugh. But if you must give vent to mirth, laugh up your sleeve, my boy, laugh up your sleeve.

R. U. READY?
I. C. U. R., GO!!

Knapp—"Father, what would you say if I flunked four subjects?"

Papa Knapp—"Get out, you're fooling."

Knapp—"Funny coincidence! That's what Mr. Ward said."

O'Leary, at a quick-lunch counter, got a ham sandwich without ham and handed it back saying: "Here, buddy, shuffle 'em again, I got the joker."

The modern Romeo usually has an empty purse because of what Juliet.

The Conceit of Man!

Prof. Kennedy—Women have got men on the brain. When they laugh they say "He-He", when they go to church they sing "hymn", when they get through praying they say "a-men".

McKenna—"I look upon you, Martin, as a mean, low, contemptible thief."

Martin—"You are privileged to look upon me in any character you desire to assume, McKenna."

Dead Men Tell No Tales—

But no one has ever ventured a similar assertion with regard to dead women.

Orsi (in Marshall's Cafe)—"Do you serve any cheese with apple pie?"

Marshall—"Yes, sir; we serve anyone here."

Scribner—"When I was in China I saw a woman hanging from a tree."

McCarty—"Shanghai?"

Scribner—"Oh, about six feet."

D. Lamb—"What would you do if a friend of yours were a prisoner on a sinking ship?"

I. Shaw—"Bail him out, of course!"

Coach—"I know why you part your hair in the middle."

Harold (Blushing)—"Why?"

Coach—"Because every block has an alley."

Here's to the happiest hours of my life—

Spent in the arms of another man's wife: My Mother!

A conductor and a brakeman on a western railroad differ as to the proper pronunciation of the name Eurelia. Passengers are often startled upon arriving at the city to hear the conductor yell: "You're a liar! You're a liar!" and then from the brakeman at the other end of the car: "You really are! You really are!"

Sign on Bulletin Board in T. H. S. (year, 1975).

10.30 A. M.—Principal Ward seriously ill.

11.00 A. M.—F. U. W. gone to heaven.

3.30 P. M.—Great excitement in heaven—Mr. Ward has not arrived.

Said the Violin to the Harp, "You're nothing but a big Lyre."

Ma—"Johnny, run out and find out how old Mrs. Miller is today."

Johnny (upon returning)—"Mrs. Miller says it's none of your business how old she is."

Leo Kennedy—"The tunnel we just passed through cost a million dollars."

M. Weiler—"It was an absolute waste of money, as far as you are concerned."

Excited dealer—"Say there, black man, can't yo play honest? Ah knows what cairds ah done dealt yo."

Cunard or some White Star,
And a first class passage for me,
And may there be no closing of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

"What's that?"

"I sez, is a feller wot calls on his girl in a thunder shower a rainbow?"

Old Colored Mammy—"I'se wants a ticket for Florence."

Ticket Agent (after ten minutes weary thumbing over railroad guides)—"Where the devil is Florence?"

O. C. M—"Setting over dar on the bench."

Coach Mullen—"Cranmer, did you ever drive a donkey on the farm?"

Cranmer—"Yes, sir!"

C. M.—"What did you say to him when you wanted to go ahead?"

Cranmer—"Giddap!"

C. M.—"Thanks; Squad, forward march. Cranmer, giddap!"

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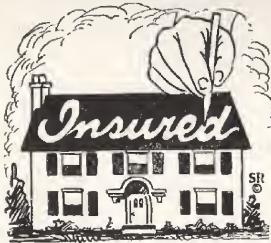
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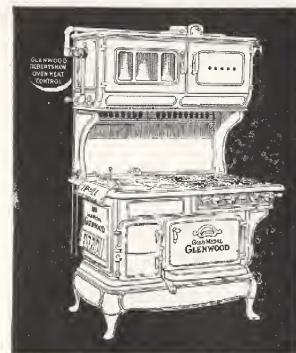
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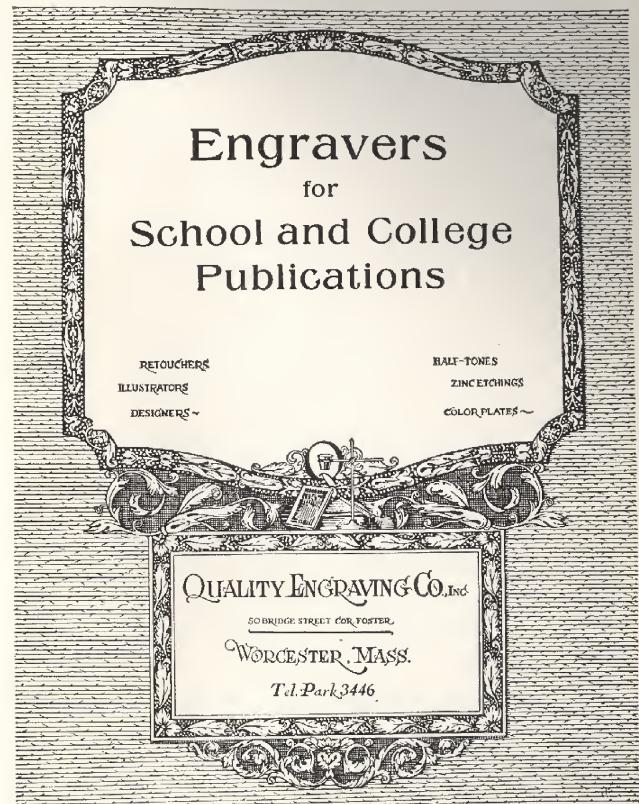
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